The Columbian.

VOL 43. BLOOMSBURG, PA., THURSDAY DECEMBER 23, 1909. NO 51.

WHEN YOU WANT TO

Open a Bank Account Have a Check Cashed

Borrow Money, or Make an Investment

CALL ON THE OLD RELIABLE -

The Farmers National Bank

OF BLOOMSBURG

Capital, $60.000 **Surplus $100,000**

C M. CREVELING, Pres. M. MILLEISEN, Cashier.

DIRECTORS

J. L. Mover N. U. Funk C. M. Creveling C. A. Kleim
W. L. White C. W. Runyon Dr. J. J. Brown M. Milleisen

3 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

THE HENRIE CASE.

Jury Renders a Verdict in Favor of the Daughter.

The trial of the suit for damages by O. A. Henrie and his daughter Pearl against the D. L. & W. R. R. Co, was concluded on Thursday last, when the arguments of counsel were made to the jury and Judge Evans delivered his charge.

Fred Ikeler Esq made a brilliant speech in behalf of the defendant in which he charged that the evidence in the case was manufactured, and severely arraigned Paul J. Sherwood, counsel for plaintiff, for his methods.

Mr. Sherwood argued for the plaintiff, but made no answer to charges made against him.

The jury was sent out about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and deliberated until 11 o'clock at night, when they arrived at a conclusion, and sealed their verdict, which was brought into court on Friday morning at 9 o'clock. They found in favor of the daughter in the sum of $2250.00, but nothing for the father.

In the statement filed in the case O. A. Henrie asked for $17.500 for himself, and $7500 for his daughter.

It is not yet known whether an appeal will be taken to the Supreme Court.

FIRE DEPARTMENT ELECTION.

The annual election for Chief Engineer and assistants of the Bloomsburg Fire Department was held last Monday night in the Town Hall, with the following result:

For Chief Engineer Charles Miller of the Liberty Co., defeated Isaiah Deily by a vote of 80 to 30.

For first assistant, John Lewis of the Friendships was without opposition and secured 95 votes, Some one cast a vote for Joseph Burrows for the office.

For second assistant, Rupert Kelley of the Rescues, secured 64 votes to 41 cast for Louis Corin.

Wm. Eastman of the Winonas, won out over Amandus Sobers of the same company, by a vote of 60 to 46.

President of Council Richard acted as judge of election, with the election board composed of Charles Brobst of the Libertys; Earl Potter of the Winonas; Paul Rupert of the Rescues and Calvin Girton of the Friendships.

The members of the several fire companies are the voters at this election, and it is held under the regulations adopted by the council in 1881, since which time very few if any changes have been made in the manner of holding the election.

There are about 300 firemen, but only 110 voted at the election.

COAL COMPANY SOLD.

The Cabin Run Coal Co. property whose operations are in Beaver township, was sold at receiver's sale Tuesday morning at the Court House to Samuel G. B. Cook, of Baltimore, for $22,000. It was subject to royalties, the exact amount of which are not known. The sale included the real estate, breaker and all machinery, electrical and other, as well as the equipment for the operation of the same.

CAROL CLUB WILL SING.

The Carol Club of the Men's Bible Union will start out at midnight on Christmas eve, making a tour of the town singing carols. The club includes forty-five voices.

A WELL RENDERED ORATORIO

The Lutheran choir, under the direction of J. Blaine Saltzer, rendered Ashford's sacred oratorio, "Promise and Fulfillment," in the Lutheran church last Sunday evening. The church was crowded to the doors with members of many congregations and scores were turned away, unable to gain admittance. The solo and chorous work was remarkably well done, and the audience was so greatly pleased with the rendition that it is probable that the oratorio will be repeated on Christmas night.

The membeis of the choir were:

Sopranos:-Marion Mauser, Cora Edwards, Chloe Baum, Stella Miller, Edna Hagenbuch, Blanche Strauser, Mary Yost, Helen Kleim, Florence Waters, Mrs. J. Blaine Saltzer.

Altos:—Mrs. Douglass Ford, Mrs. James Miller, Ruth Gunton, Harriet Hartman, Elenor Rupert, Ethel Marr.

Tenors:-Domer Geisinger, William Bailey, John Paull, Bruce Albert, Wm. Hassenplug.

Basses:—Theo. Kreigh, David Keller, Wm. Saltzer, Guy McBride, Norman Hess.

Mrs. John Brooks, Organist.

MRS. CLINTON HERRING.

Mrs. Clinton Herring, of Orangeville, died at her home Saturday afternoon, after having given birth to a son. Her unexpected death is an extremely sad one. She is mourned by a host of friends. For her husband, Clinton Herring, Esquire, great sympathy is felt.

The babe died the next day, and was buried in the same casket with its mother.

Mrs. Herring previous to her marriage was Miss Grace Achenbach, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Achenbach, and has always resided in Orangeville.

She was aged 32 years and is survived by her husband, and a daughter Dorothy, aged six years. Her mother who after her father's death married Stewart Ruckle, of Orangeville, also survives, as do also her two sisters, Mrs. Maud Smoyer of Newport, and Mrs. Elizabeth Smoyer, of Phoenixville.

The funeral services were held from the home of her father-in-law. A. B. Herring Wednesday morning at 10 o clock, in charge of Rev. Mr. Gearhart, pastor of the Reformed church of which she was a member.

MRS. ELIZABETH W. WYNKOOP.

After a long illness, Mrs. Elizabeth W. Wynkoop died at her home on East Third street yesterday morning at six o'clock, in her eighty-third year.

She was born in Millville in 1827. Many years ago she taught school, and has been of a studious temperament ever since, but has devoted most of her time, since the death of her husband, in handling her real estate, of which she owned a considerable quantity in town. She was a remarkably capable business woman.

She is survived by a brother, Thomas Wright, and a sister, Mary Wright both of Millville.

The funeral will be held from the late residence, Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment will be made in Rosemont cemetery.

PURSEL CONTRACT LET.

The contract for rebuilding the Pursel store was let to B. W. Jury & Son on Tuesday. There will be but little change in the appearance of the exterior, but the interior will be entirely remodeled.

—COMPTROLLER'S CALL.—

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

The Bloomsburg National Bank

At the Close of Business November 16th, 1909.

RESOURCES.		LIABILITIES.	
U. S. Bonds - -	$100,000.00	Capital Stock, -	$100,000.00
Loans and Investments - -	622,974.99	Surplus and Profits	60,392.93
Furniture and Fixtures - -	8,000.00	Circulation - -	100,000.00
Cash and Reserve	89,483.81	Bank Deposits, -	10,820.53
		Individual Deposits	549,245.34
	$820,458.80		$820,458.80

WM. H. HIDLAY, Cashier. A. Z. SCHOCH, President.

FOUR ROB AN AGED PAIR.

Bandits Aim Revolver at Farmer's Wife After Felling Him.

A daring and cruel robbery was committed at Fountain Spring, a short distance from the Miners' Hospital, last week, when four men entered the home of John Dimler, a farmer. They knocked at the door, and when it was opened by Mr. Dimler he was struck on the head with a piece of lead pipe and rendered unconscious.

Covering Dimler's wife with a revolver, they demanded all the money she had in the house. This was procured, amounting to $145, after which the men fled. Neither man was masked, and a posse of citizens started in pursuit as soon as the alarm was given.

FARMERS' WEEK.

This announcement is made in answer to numerous inquiries concerning the great convention of farmers to meet at State College next week.

Our party will leave here next Monday, Dec. 27 on the 12:29 south bound D. L. & W. train, changing at Northumberland and Montandon and arriving at State College about 4:30. Ask for it and a rate of two cents a mile will be granted.

Rooms and board at reasonable rates can be secured at the College, but arrangements for the same should be made beforehand; several have already done so. Write to Prof. Alva Agee, State College, Pa. to reserve you a place.

This will be a great meeting especially for our progressive farmers; it will be scarcely less valuable to the leading teachers of our county. No one in sympathy with country life can afford to miss it.

Wm. W. Evans, Co. Supt.

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING.

The Christmas spirit is abroad, and the dealers in merchandise of all kinds are handing out goods for holiday gifts in great numbers.

The hustle and bustle of the season began about two weeks ago, and since then there has been no let up. Every man and woman one meets has bundles galore, and the delivery wagons and express companies are pushed to the limit.

There is only one day more before Christmas, and tomorrow will be a very busy day, for there are no doubt many this year, as there always is, who have put off the purchase of gifts, until the last minute, and up to midnight tomorrow the hustle will continue.

SKIPPED TO CANADA.

Charles Fox, who kept a grocery store on West Fifth street, last summer married a rival storekeeper, Mrs. Emma Brobst, hoping to effect a merger of their establishments. Soon after the marriage his housekeeper, Mrs. Emma Warntz, sued him for wages and got judgment. Shortly after this his wife sued him for desertion and nonsupport. This caused him to leave town.

A letter received from him recently, states that he is in Montreal, Canada, and intends remaining there, as he is unwilling to settle up the suits against him.

VACATION AT NORMAL.

The holiday vacation at the Normal School began last Friday. The next term will open on January 14th.

OLEOMARGARINE VS. BUTTER.

Since licenses have been taken out by several parties for the sale of butterine the price of butter has taken a big drop. The price of the latter had been going up until it reached 38 cents a pound This made it impossible for many families to indulge in such a luxury, and when butterine came on the market there was a general rush for it, at 20 cents a pound.

At Bomboy's market over half a ton of it was sold the first eight days. Butter began to take a tumble, until it fell to 28 cents, and it is reported that one dealer is selling at 24 cents.

Some claim that after the first of the year the price of butter will go up again, as the dealers in butterine may not be willing to pay the license fee of $100 for the whole year, as they will have to do if they continue the sale.

If butter goes up again, there is little doubt that the sale of butterine will be continued, and in this event it is probable that butter will be a scarce article. as many farmers claim that they cannot afford to make butter at the present price, and say they will sell their cows and quit making butter.

DEEDS RECORDED.

The following deeds have recently been entered on record by Recorder of Deeds Frank W. Miller:

W. H. Roberts and wife to C. E. Kreisher for a property in the borough of Catawissa.

John E. Miller to Pardee Earhard for a property at Waller.

J. C. Shuman and wife to John E. Shuman for a tract of land situate in Main township.

James L. Evans, Trustee, to C. E. Stegmaier et al executors for a property in the borough of Berwick.

Elias Young to Liva E. Angle for a property in the borough of Berwick.

Stephen Baldy and wife to George Gensel for a property in the borough of Catawissa.

George Gensel and wife to Nathan E Krum for a property in the borough of Catawissa.

George E. Hoffman and wife to Frank G. Kostenbauder for a property at Aristes.

Michael J. Nertney and others to Francis P. Nertney for a house and lot of ground in the borough of Centralia.

John S. Housenick and wife to Cora I. Bower for a property in the borough of Berwick.

WRECK ON S. B. & B. R. R.

Gentle reader, this is not the same heading we used last week, but we are considering the advisability of letting it stand for future use. Last Thursday we chronicled five wrecks occurring on that ill-fated avenue of commerce within a week, and yet another has happened along.

On Tuesday a freight train had a smashup, two gondolas going over an embankment, another car being derailed and the track torn up for some distance. The road was tied up for time, delaying traffic.

DR. J. P. WELSH RESIGNS.

Dr. J. P. Welsh, former principal of the Normal School, has resigned his present position as vice-president and dean of Pennsylvania State College. The resignation will take effect in June of next year. He has not stated his future plans.

CHRISTMAS

IS NEAR AT HAND

GET BUSY

Bath Robes
House Coats
Sweater Coats
Fur Caps
Neckwear
Heavy Driving Gloves
Adler's Fine Kid Gloves
Bradley Mufflers
Luzerne Underwear.
Everwear Hosiery
Stetson Hats.
Toques and Pull Caps
Golf Gloves
Boys' Indian Gauntlets
Boys' Corduroy Suits
Presto Collar Overcoats
All 50c, $1.00 and $2.00 Neckwear in Boxes
Boys Suit Cases
Umbrellas

TOWNSEND'S

CORNER

CLOTHING STORE,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

OUR BOYS and GIRLS

BILLY THE BRICK.

A group of boys were chatting at the corner of the street. School had just been dismissed for the day and the group of boys referred to had stopped to discuss some question of interest to them before going to their respective homes. As they stood there in conversation one of their school fellows hurried past them, not pausing to speak. "Hello, there, Bil-

Billy Bounded Into the Room with a Shout of Joy.

ly!" called out one of the group, hailing the hurrying boy. "Hello," came back the response. But Billy did not take the time to turn his head as he replied to his comrade's salutation.

"Say, what's your hurry, Bill?" cried another of the group. "Can't you stop long enough in your mad career to treat us fellows with respect?"

"No, I'm in a hurry," called out Billy, turning a corner and disappeared from sight. Then the group of boys laughed and one of them remarked: "I never saw such a fellow as Bill Duncan. He never has time after school to chat a moment, but runs off as if the Great Tempter were at his heels and about to nab him for the lower regions. I wonder what he's so busy about, anyway.

"Search me," laughed another of the boys, using an expression in slang that meant so much to those familiar with its meaning. All laughed at this, another boy said: "Well, I don't like such a fellow as Bill. He's too busy to have any fun. The other day I asked him if he'd like to join our Saturday morning skating club, and he shook his head, saying he had not time. Now, wouldn't that take the cake?"

"Oh, well, we've a large enough club without him," said one of the first speakers. "He's always so hard up for money that he'd probably have no skates, and want to be borrowing ours all the time. I guess his folks are very poor."

"All you've got to do is to look at his hat and overcoat," said the second speaker. "They tell of his financial standing."

All the boys laughed at this, and one remarked: "Gee, Ned, you use all-fired big language for a small potato. 'Financial standing.' That's good enough for a banker's kid. But, say, what are we going to do about our contemplated skating carnival, eh? Will it be too much of a white elephant on our hands to attempt anything so huge?"

"'Course not," declared the boy called Ned. "We'll have it Saturday night, and I'll wager my new skates it will be a success."

Then the boys proceeded to discuss the plans for a skating carnival which was to take place in the near future, forgetting Billy Duncan for the time.

And forgotten Billy Duncan was just turning into the gate of his own home at that very minute, saying to himself: "Wish I had more time to spend in the company of the boys; but at present I must not think about it. Too much depends on me just now, and I must not shirk my work. Gee, it's cold, and threatens another blizzard. And I must complete my plan before another bad spell of weather." Then he bounded into the plain sitting room of his home, crying to a pale-faced woman who was sitting close to a small heating stove: "Hello, mamsy! How are you this afternoon? Hope the old cough hasn't been bothering you as it did yesterday afternoon."

The woman, sweet faced and delicate, looked up at her robust boy, smiling and answering: "Ever so much better to-day, sonny. How rosy you look, dear. Come and kiss me." And she held up her cheek to receive the resounding kiss of her only child, and one whom she adored with an intense love.

"Well, I'll stir up the fire; then I must hurry off, for I must not be a minute late at my work, mamsy," explained Billy. "If daddy gets home before I do, just set the supper without me, for daddy is always so tired, and must not wait for me. Poor old dad! Hope I'll be able to some day to relieve him of so much responsibility."

"You're a noble boy, Billy," said the mother, in low, feeling tones. "Were it not for your helpfulness I don't think it would be possible for us to pull through since the reduction in your father's salary. It was small enough at best; but now it just meets our daily expenses, without a cent being left over to use for an emergency fund."

Three hours later, while his parents were seated at a frugal supper, Billy bounded into the room with a shout of joy. "Dad!" he cried, rushing over to his father, "I haven't only received my month's wages, but have something for you besides. The president of the company asked me to-day if you were at liberty to accept a new position. It seems what he said to me, that he had been making inquiry about me, and found out that you had been a railroad man a few years ago. He said he had looked up your record and wanted a capable man, and that was your reputation. He wants to see you at his private office to-morrow evening after your day's work is done. And here is my month's wages," he added, taking a small roll of money from his pocket. "They were much pleased with my work, saying that I did as much for them in the three hours each evening as the other boy—whose place I am filling—did in a day. And during the vacation they are to put me on regularly, giving me the chance to rise. Isn't that great, dad and mamsy?" And Billy, enthusiastically happy, dropped into a chair, his face radiant.

"Son, you are a brick!" declared Mr. Duncan. "Yes, indeed, I shall be glad to talk with your company's president and take the new position he will have to offer me, for I am good at nothing except my old trade—railroading. Hope it's in the freight department. I don't know anything else."

"Exactly, dad," affirmed Billy. Then, turning to his mother, he dropped his voice to tender tones. "And mamsy, you'll get ready to-morrow to go to Aunt Grace's down south, where you will stay all winter. You won't cough down there. And dad and I will look after each other while you are away. You know I have all my last month's money in the savings bank. That, added to this (Billy spread his roll of money on the table in front of his mother), will take you to Aunt Grace's and leave about a dollar over. Now, don't say a word, mamsy, for you've got to go. That's been my reason for working every evening after school instead of playing with the other boys. I knew you had to get to a warmer climate, for the cold months."

"He's more than a brick," murmured Mrs. Duncan, her eyes swimming. "He's a hero, and my darling."

The Fairies.

I wish I knew the fairies
  In a friendly sort of way.
I'd like to hear their elfish songs,
  And join them in their play.

Of all the little children
  Who shout and laugh and run,
It seems to me it's fairies
  That have the mostest fun.

One day I heard them laughing
  By the dial on the lawn,
But when I crept up gently
  Every merry elf had gone.

Sometimes when I'm alone at night,
  And nurse has closed the door,
I fancy I can hear them dance
  Right on my nursery floor.

But when I throw the covers back
  And sit up straight in bed,
There's only moonshine in the room;
  The fairies have all fled.

Still I can see their blinking lights
  Down by the garden wall,
And when the wind is very soft
  I think I hear them call.

My nursie says they use the flowers
  For dainty little frocks.
They make their hats of marguerites
  And skirts of hollyhocks.

And nursie says if I am good—
  As good as I can be—
And show that I am a harmless child
  P'raps they'll make friends with me. —Elizabeth H. Wilkins.

Papuan Blacksmiths.

Inhabiting the great series of islands in which are included New Guinea and the Salomon group, is a great race of black people, called the Papuans. Though only partially civi-

lized, they are rather industrious and show considerable ingenuity. In their forges they make use of very peculiar bellows, as will be seen by our illustration; they set up two large tubes below. This forging is confined to iron axes, which art was taught to the Papuans by the Malays.

How Johnny Managed It.

"You and that little Wattles boy seem to play very nicely together," said Johnny's mother. "I am glad there is one boy in the neighborhood that you can get along with."

"Yes," replied Johnny, "I lick him every morning and then he's nice to me all day."

Two Bachelor Girls

They were great friends, and each had vowed solemnly to the other that they would never surrender their liberty to a man. "We will live together in a nice little suite of rooms," they said. "Why should we need a man to make our lives complete?" "Shall you be called 'old Maids'?" a friend asked them. They indignantly replied: "Why, no, we will be bachelor girls."

So they both entered college with the intention of teaching school some day. They never tired of their favorite subject of conversation, and many were the plans and projects they discussed. In imagination the four dainty rooms they were to occupy together in the future were furnished over and over again, and their spare moments were spent in working on sofa cushions and other pretty trifles dear to a woman's heart.

The summer came and the girls were to part for three months, and with their arms about each other they rejoiced that in one short year they would be free to begin a life together. "Now don't you go and get engaged," said Isabelle as they bade each other good-by, and then they both laughed as if it were a huge joke.

Isabelle went to Bar Harbor with her mother, and Catherine spent her vacation in a little village in Vermont.

For awhile the girls wrote frequently and fully to each other, but soon Catherine noticed her friend's letters were short and unsatisfactory. "I suppose Isabelle is in the whirl of society. As she doesn't write to me about how she spends her time I shall not tell her of anything that I am doing," sighed Catherine, as though to excuse herself for her hastily written notes.

The summer wore itself away and autumn came, and the girls returned to college and greeted each other warmly but with constraint. "Why, Catherine, how well you look! Did you have a good time?" inquired Isabelle. "I enjoyed myself very much," was the answer, in rather a weak voice. "And you, dear?" Isabelle with a rosy face and downcast eyes assured her friend that her summer had been a very pleasant one.

No further allusion to the past or to the life of the future was made by either, and they soon settled down into the monotonous round of school duties. Although roommates still, they avoided each other to such a degree that it was remarked by the other students, and many were the conjectures put forth on the subject.

"She knows it! Oh, dear! Oh, thought Catherine. "She ignores me more and more each day." "I will have to tell her," sighed Isabelle. "What will she think of me!"

One evening in October the two girls, separated by the entire length of the room, were preparing their lessons for the following day. Catherine would steal a furtive glance from her book to Isabelle's face only to find Isabelle gazing fixedly at her. Then they would both glance quickly down with heightened color and rapidly beating hearts.

The little Dresden clock on the mantel chimed the half-hour after 8, and Isabelle closed the book she had been holding upside down and with a firm resolve to do or die, flung herself on the couch and buried her pretty head in the dainty cushions. Catherine, hurriedly thrusting a much-worn letter into her pocket, earnestly bezought the weeping girl to tell her the cause of this sudden outburst. Thus urged, Isabelle began in low, pleading tones: "Can you ever forgive me? I have broken my vows to you—all those lovely things we made—oh, dear; you needn't finish that pillow. I wish I had stayed at home, but then I wouldn't have—"

"Tell me all about it, dear," Catherine begged, as she softly patted Isabelle's hand.

"Well, while at the shore this summer I met a young man—a lawyer—he is just lovely, so—I liked him and he liked me. At first, Cathy, I only considered him as a brother, I really did, and I have broken my vow to you. Oh, dear! He is so kind and good that I don't believe you could have helped liking him if you knew him as well as I do. There!" and so saying she hid her face in the cushions again, not seeing Catherine's joyful countenance.

"Look up, Isabelle! Don't cry. I have a confession to make also. I met a college professor last July whom I thought I regarded only as a friend, but when he told me how much he loved me I had to confess that I returned his affections."

Isabelle had been listening with an expression of amazement, and now she threw her arms impetuously around Catherine's neck, exclaiming "It is simply charming! How happy I am! I wish you could see Dick. He is just lovely, and—"

"Not any nicer than Lawrence," said Catherine, with a little show of spirit, and then they embraced each other again in true school girl fashion, and we will leave them comparing the merits of their respective lovers and discussing the disposal of the many pretty articles they had made for the adornment of their suite.—LOUISE HAWKINS.

Provide for Rail Expansion.

In every mile of railway there is seven feet four inches not covered by the rails—the space left for expansion.

He who hunts for flowers will find flowers, and he who loves weeds may find weeds.—Henry Ward Beecher.

ARMOR FOR BALL PLAYERS.

Improved Protector Leaves Only Arms and Legs Unguarded.

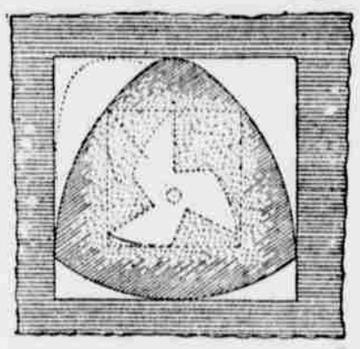
Baseball has been shorn of some of its dangers to catcher and umpire by the improved protector invented by a

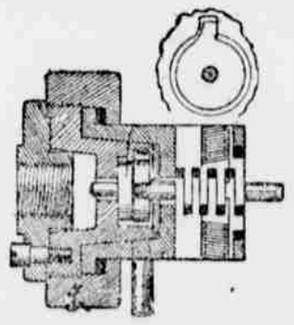
Chicago man. This armor leaves only arms and legs unguarded, and as these parts are not particularly vulnerable, the wearer may feel safe from injury. Unlike the old style protector, which covered only the chest and stomach, the new device has flexible parts which extend over the shoulders and a long flag which reaches almost to the knees. The shoulder pieces do not interfere with the catcher in throwing to second and they save him many a glancing blow from a hard-pitched ball which might otherwise put his arm out of commission. In the case of the umpire, the protector enables him to watch the ball as it crosses the plate and not worry about where it is going to hit him. This armor, however, is not designed to protect him from missiles thrown from the bleachers and it now remains for the inventor to devise a boiler plate receptacle for his complete safety.

A "Bit" that Bores Square Holes.

Bits for boring square holes have been on the market for years, but they are adapted for use only in cutting into wood. The tool bores a round hole, while at the same time it cuts out the corners with a cutter, which is fed into the hole without turning. Obviously, such a tool will not work in metals, and yet square holes have a wide use in machinery for keys, wrenches, hand wheels, etc. The present method of making square holes in metals is either to punch them in or cast them, or to drill a round hole and then work it up into the right form with a slotter or shaper.

A tool for boring square holes in metals as easily and almost as quick-





Detail of the New Tool and Diagram Showing Its Operation.

ly as a round hole can be bored has recently been devised by Carl Philgus, a German inventor. As described in the Scientific American, the body of the drill has the form, in cross section, of a spherical triangle. The triangle is made up of equal arcs, each struck from the intersection of the other two arcs as a centre. Such a triangle will always touch the four sides of a circumscribed square; and as the triangle is turned, the corners of the triangle will move in a rectangular path, following the sides of the square.

The Law's Delay.

"I understand that you called on the plaintiff, Mr. Barnes. Is that so?" questioned Lawyer Fuller, now Chief Justice.

"Yes," answered the witness.

"What did he say?" next demanded Fuller.

The attorney for the defense jumped to his feet and objected that the conversation could not be admitted in the evidence. A half-hour's argument followed, and the judges retired to their private room to consider the point.

An hour later the judges filed into the court room and announced that Mr. Fuller might put his question.

"Well, what did the plaintiff say, Mr. Barnes?"

"He weren't at home, sir," came the answer without a tremor.—Success Magazine.

A Good Thing About a Girl.

One good thing about a girl, from a man's standpoint at least, is that she doesn't come around, as soon as she begins to wear long skirts, asking her father questions that he can't answer without being embarrassed.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

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In Use For Over 30 Years.
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The Zoological Press Bulletin

of the Division of Zoology, Pennsylvania Department of Agriculture. Timely Topics of Plants and Pests Discussed Weekly. By H. A. Surface, State Zoologist.

A SENSATIONAL REPORT SHOWN UP

The sudden death of George Hobson at West Grove, Pa., was alleged to have been due to eating grapes which were sprayed with arsenate of lead, or some other poison. John Wilson, the grower of the suspected fruit, insisted that the vines had not been sprayed at all. Nevertheless, the report was sent broadcast that poisoned grapes had caused Hobson's death.

Professor H. A. Surface, State Zoologist, Harrisburg, wrote to the West Grove postmaster, requesting that a sample of the suspected fruit be sent him for analysis, and further stating that a report like this had a hurtful effect among fruit growers, as it tended to check necessary spraying, which is entirely harmless.

The analysis showed that there was no cause to attribute Hobson's death to having eaten grapes which had been sprayed with an arsenical poison, and, in reference thereto, Professor Surface wrote to the postmaster at West Grove as follows:

Dear Sir; I beg to say that I duly received the box of grapes which you sent me, and had them tested by a chemical expert, and found no trace of arsenical or other poison present. I can not believe that they were injured by poisonous sprays. There is nothing whatever to substantiate the theory. Had there been any poison present it would have been there on the grape berries and stems. Thanking you for your interest in this feature, which I consider but calumny against the justifiable art of spraying, I beg to remain,

Very truly yours,
H. A. SURFACE,
Economic Zoologist.

ABOUT DIAGNOSING TREE AILMENTS.

Many of the requests for information in regard to trees and their ailments that are received by State Zoologist H. A. Surface, Harrisburg, are not definite enough, and it is difficult to give the proper remedies in consequence of not having sufficient information.

A manufacturer of Hanover, Pa., wrote to Professor Surface, inquiring what to do for the trees in his garden—pear, plum, cherry, quince and apricot,—which are suffering, and apparently dying. Following is the Professor's answer, and it will be well for those intending to write for information concerning their trees to observe the instructions given:

"Replying to your letter as to what to do for your fruit trees, I beg to say that the remedy depends upon the kind of disease or trouble. I would strongly suspect that your trees are infested with San Jose scale, but I am not sure of this. The scale attacks all varieties which you mention, and it will certainly make them look sickly, and worse within a very few years. If you will send me some twigs from your trees, I can examine them, and if the trouble be San Jose scale I can let you know exactly about this. I can then tell you just how and when to treat them. You are at liberty to write to the Orchard Inspector for your county, asking him to stop and see your trees at any time when he is in your neighborhood. He will doubtless let you know when his business will take him there.

"If I am passing that way soon, I can come personally to see your trees, but I think the first thing is for you to send me some of the twigs, and if they have scale, or any evidence of plant disease, which can be detected by an examination of them, I can give you the diagnosis and outline the remedy. This will answer the same purpose as though I, or one of my inspectors, would take the time to come and see them. Please be sure to put your name on or in the package, which may be sent to me by mail."

COST OF A SPRAYING OUTFIT.

The Master of a Grange, located in Jefferson county, wrote to Professor H. A. Surface, the State Zoologist, Harrisburg, Pa., for information as to the cost of a spraying outfit. He mentioned a double-acting sprayer with 25 feet of hose and a ten-foot extension pole, as about the kind of an outfit that the members of his Grange would want. As different members had determined to procure the necessary apparatus for spraying their trees, the information was requested to be given before the next meeting of the Grange.

The cost of spraying apparatus is a question which has agitated quite a good many farmers, some of whom have deferred caring for their trees and permitted the San Jose scale to do great damage, because of the idea that an outfit is expensive. The letter of Professor Surface, therefore, in reply to the one received from the Grange, will be of general interest. Following is a copy of the letter:

"Replying to your recent letter, I think you can get a spraying outfit such as you mention for about fifteen or sixteen dollars. I would recommend the following as a complete outfit with the pump; two 12½ ft. sections of hose (making twenty-five feet) with hose connections complete; a 10 foot pole, or extension rod; a stop-cock or shut-off at the pump, and another between the hose and extension rod; an eighth-turn to go on the far end of the extension rod; a "Y" attachment which will carry two nozzles; and two good large nozzles of the "Mistry Jr." or "Friend" or "Brown" type. I believe that the upright lever sprayer will prove more satisfactory than the ordinary barrel pump. It will not cost much more, and will give higher and evener pressure, with less labor. You can buy such apparatus from various firms, as, for instance: The Goulds Mfg. Co., Seneca Falls, N. Y.; The Deming Co., Salem, O.; The Field Force Pump Co., Elmira, N. Y.; The Spray-Motor Co., Buffalo, N. Y.; Morrill and Morley, Benton Harbor, Mich.; E. C. Brown & Co., Rochester, N. Y.; F. E. Myers & Bro., Ashland, O.; and other reliable firms who are advertising in the various horticultural and agricultural papers. I would recommend that you communicate with each of these immediately and obtain prices, and, if possible, get Grange Club prices, which will doubtless give you very considerable discount.

"Any agricultural or horticultural organization can obtain from those companies giving them, the Grange discounts mentioned above."

NASAL CATARRH, an inflammation of the delicate membrane lining the air-passages, is not cured by any mixtures taken into the stomach. Don't waste time on them. Take Ely's Cream Balm through the nostrils, so that the fevered, swollen tissues are reached at once. Never mind how long you have suffered nor how often you have been disappointed, we know Ely's Cream Balm is the remedy you should use. All druggists, 50c. Mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

To Try Big Gun.

The new 14-inch gun, built at the Washington Arsenal as a test gun exclusively, will be tried out at the Indian Head, Md., proving ground to determine whether it is superior to the 12-inch gun, the heaviest now in use in the American navy.

The gun is fifty-three feet long. It weighs nearly sixty-four tons. The projectile which it will fire weighs 1,450 pounds, nearly double the weight of the projectile of the 12-inch rifle. The range is about equal to that of the twelve. Its muzzle energy is 65,600 foot tons and the impact with which it attacks its target is sufficient to furnish a penetration through Harvey-ized steel 1½ inches deeper than the older gun.

None of the great battleships now in course of construction will be equipped with fourteens.

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$3.50 Recipe Cures Weak Kidneys, Free

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STOPS PAIN IN THE BLADDER, KIDNEYS AND BACK.

Wouldn't it be nice within a week or so to begin to say goodbye forever to the scalding, dribbling, straining, or too frequent passage of urine; the forehead and the back-of-the-head aches; the stitches and pains in the back; the growing muscle weakness; spots before the eyes; yellow skin; sluggish bowels; swollen eyelids or ankles; leg cramps; unnatural short breath; sleeplessness and the despondency?

I have a recipe for these troubles that you can depend on, and if you want to make a **quick recovery**, you ought to write and get a copy of it. Many a doctor would charge you $3.50 just for writing this prescription, but I have it and will be glad to send it to you entirely free. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 4425 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., saying what you suffer from, and I will send the recipe by return mail in a plain envelope. As you will see when you get it, this recipe contains only pure, harmless remedies, but it has a great healing and pain-conquering power.

It will quickly show its power once you use it, so I think you had better see what it is without delay. I send you a copy free—you can use it and cure yourself at home. 12-23-'09-eow.

FEBRUARY JURORS.

Jury Commissioners and Sheriff Drew Names for Next Session of Court.

Sheriff C. B. Ent, and Jury Commissioners A. C. Hidlay and James Trump drew the jurors for February court on Monday. This is the last time Mr. Trump will act, as his term of office expires this year. Mr. Hidlay will succeed himself.

The jurors drawn are as follows:

GRAND JURORS.
First Monday in February.

E. D. Ceen,—Berwick
Grant Martz,—Briarcreek
Fred Colemens—Berwick
Earl Brown,—Main
Aaron Hartman,—Hemlock
John Crawford,—Berwick
Charles E. Eck,—Montour
John Wanich,—Scott
Wesley Davis,—Benton Twp.
O. W. Larish,—Sugarloaf
C. O. Maust,—Madison
Boyd Vance,—Orange
E. E. Hagenbuch,—Scott
Thos. M. Lynn,—Briarcreek
C. A. Westey,—Stillwater
Wm. Achenbuch,—Bloom
William Edwards,—Centre
Orville Meeker,—Sugarloaf
Frank Meyers,—Sugarloaf
R. H. Bardo,—Greenwood
Charles Artley,—Cleveland
Leander Fetterman,—Locust
Geo. Reinard,—West Berwick
Jacob R. Moser,—Conyngham

PETIT JURORS
First Tuesday in February.

David Howell,—Mt. Pleasant
D. F. Mordan,—Mt. Pleasant
David E. Yeager,—Locust
Howard Gteenley,—Berwick
Calvin P. Blecker,—Montour
T. E. Brittain,—Benton
G. C. Fenst,—Berwick
Samuel W. Ikeler,—Berwick
Wesley Morris,—Greenwood
E. W. Greenley,—Greenwood
Samuel H. Mordan,—Madison
Isaac Fetterman,—Conyngham
Wesley Fairchilds,—West Berwick
G. P. Davis,—Bloom
R. H. Hess,—Berwick
Sylvester Beaver,—Conyngham
Clem Marteet y,—Berwick
Frank S. Leighow,—Centre
F. E. Boice,—Berwick
Thomas Mercll,—Scott
A. L. Fritz,—Sugarloaf
Jacob Getty,—Centralia
Henry S. Keck,—Berwick
E. R. Wilson,—Benton Twp.
Jhon Shalles,—Berwick
J. Lawrence,—Montour
D. J. Hummer,—Bloom
Wm. Elmes, Sr.,—Berwick
Wm. C. Hartman,—Scott
C. E. Blame,—Berwick
W. F. Rough,—Berwick
Zehneder Low,—Orange
M. E. Ervin,—Catawissa
John J. Rielly, Centralia
John Watters,—Catawissa
William Singleton,—Conyngham

CIVIL COURT JURORS.
Second Tuesday in February.

S. T. Pollock,—Berwick
E. Ward Ritter,—Bloomsburg
Boyd M. Freas,—Briarcreek.
J. P. Creasy, Jr.,—Fishingcreek
Edward Hartman,—Madison
Albert Low,—Montour
Charles A. Shaffer,—Berwick
Thomas Morton,—Berwick
C. R. Pealer,—Fishingcreek
G. W. Hartman,—Hemlock
I. Neal Maust,—Hemlock
Harry Fahringer,—Berwick
Wesley Bower,—Briarcreek
James Walters, Bloom
I. B. Ikeler,—Greenwood
William Roup,—Berwick
Ezra Yocum,—Cleveland
David Fisher,—Bloom
Wm. Watkins,—Franklin
W. R. Ringrose,—Bloom
R. R. Smith,—Catawissa
D. C. Yocum,—Locust
Clarence Trumbley,—Centre
Peter Shultz,—Sugarloaf
Aaron Kester,—Millville
William Harry,—Berwick
T. L. Keifer,—Berwick
Joseph G. Swank,—Mifflin
Samson Townsend,—Mt. Pleasant
Erastus Kline,—Pine
Albert Fetterolf,—Conyngham
Elmer Klinger,—Berwick
W. W. Karshner,—Greenwood
Charles Bower,—Berwick
A. C. Fisher,—Montour,
P. V. Closen, Orange
James Stricker,—Catawissa
John Ash,—Berwick
J. S. Grimes,—Bloomsburg
T. W. Rielly,—Centralia
William H. Utt,—Bloom
M. H. Mensch,—Montour
Chas. Cadman,—Millville
Rodger Sheran,—Centralia
Albert Widger,—Briarcreek
Edward Kaustenbauder.—Catawissa
James Ruch,—Berwick

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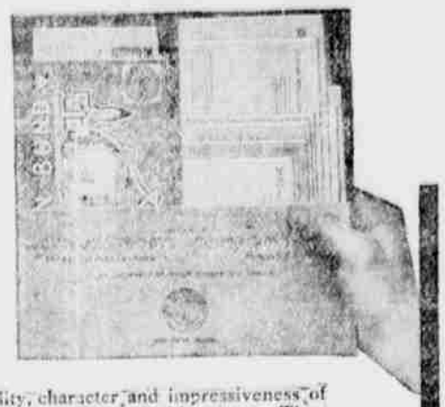

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Of Latter Sum Taxpayers Will Be Let in for $6,000.

Klamath Falls, Ore.—In a few minutes a jury found a verdict for the defendant in the Kelley-Arant damage suit, last of the cases resulting from the criminal prosecution of Jay Arant, who was indicted for the larceny of a calf more than two years ago. Arant was twice tried on a charge of larceny, the first trial resulting in a disagreement, while the second acquitted him.

Three cases resulted over the ownership of the calf.

The calf involved in the litigation was worth approximately $10. The money expended in litigation will aggregate close to $10,000, and of this amount the taxpayers of the county will be forced to pay not less than $6,000.

"NO, SIR, THE THIRD," SAID YOUNG MAMMA.

Pastor Was Only Inquiring if It Was the Ninth of the Month.

Flushing, L. I.—A clergyman, pastor of a popular church here, received as a caller at his parsonage a young matron carrying in her arms a chubby faced youngster.

"I want the baby christened," the mother said.

After the ceremony the clergyman started to write out the baptismal certificate required by the Board of Health.

Forgetting for the moment the date of the month, he remarked to the mother:

"This is the 9th, isn't it?"

"No, indeed, sir," replied the young matron indignantly, "it's only the third."

PIN DESTROYS EYESIGHT.

Lodges in Pupil When Woman Shakes Dust from Her Skirt.

Long Branch, N. J.—Mrs. Wallace Kittel of Glendale has lost the sight of her right eye through a pin that pierced the pupil. Returning from a visit to a niece in Millville she found the skirt she had worn dusty, and gave it a shaking. Suddenly there was a piercing pain in her eye and, reaching up, she pulled out a pin that was deeply imbedded in the pupil.

Suffering great pain, she was hurried to an eye specialist here, but he gave her no hope of ever seeing with the eye again.

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¶ 5.00	12.50	7.50
5.40	1.50	8.50
6.20	2.50	9.50
6.50	3.50	10.50
7.50	4.50	* 11.50
8.50	5.50	
9.50	6.50	
10.50		
11.50		

First car leaves Market Square for Berwick on Sunday at 6.50 a. m.
¶ From Power House.
* Saturday Night Only.

Cars leave Berwick for Danville:

A. M.	M.	P. M.
6.00	12.00	6.00
7.00	P. M.	7.00
*7.20	1.00	8.00
8.00	2.00	9.00
9.00	3.00	*10.00
10.00	4.00	*11.00
11.00	5.00	*12.00
		† 1.00

First car leaves Berwick for Danville on Sunday at 8.00 a. m.
* Bloomsburg Only.
† Saturday Night to Bloomsburg Only.

Cars leave Market Square, Bloomsburg, for Danville:

A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
5.10	12.10	6.10
6.00	1.10	7.10
7.10	2.10	8.10
8.10	3.10	9.10
9.10	4.10	10.10
10.10	5.10	*11.10
11.20		

First car leaves Market Square for Danville on Sunday at 7.10 a. m.
* Saturday Night Only.

Cars leave Danville for Berwick:

A. M.	M.	P. M.
6.00	12.00	6.00
7.00	P. M.	7.00
8.00	1.00	8.00
9.00	2.00	9.00
10:00	3.00	10.00
11.00	4.00	* 11.00
	5.00	¶12.00

First car leaves Danville for Berwick on Sunday at 8.00 a. m.
* Bloomsburg Only.
¶ Saturday Night to Bloomsburg Only.

Cars leave Market Square, Bloomsburg for Catawissa:

A. M.	M.	P. M.
5.30	12.00	6.00
6.15	P. M.	†7.00
†7.00	1.00	8.00
†8.00	†2.00	9.00
9.00	†3.00	10.10
†10.00	4.00	*11.00
†11.00	5.00	

First car leaves Market Square for Catawissa on Sunday at 7.00 a. m.
* Saturday Night Only.
† P. R. R. Connections.

Cars leave Catawissa for Bloomsburg:

A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
5.50	12.30	6.30
6.35	1.30	7.30
7.30	2.30	8.30
8.30	3.30	9.30
9.30	4.30	10.30
10.30	5.30	* 11.30
11.30		

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NORTHWARD.

	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.
	†	†	†	†
Bloomsburg D L & W...	9 00	2 37	6 15	6 01
Bloomsburg P & R.....	9 02	2 39	6 17	...
Paper Mill.....	9 14	2 52	6 29	6 29
Light Street.....	9 18	2 58	6 34	6 40
Orangeville.....	9 26	3 00	6 43	6 51
Forks.....	9 36	3 15	6 58	7 09
Zaners.....	‡9 40	‡3 17	6 57	7 15
Stillwater.....	9 48	3 25	7 03	7 30
Benton.....	9 56	3 32	7 13	8 10
Edsons.....	‡10 00	‡3 37	7 17	8 09
Coles Creek.....	‡10 03	‡3 40	7 21	8 56
Laubachs.....	‡10 08	‡3 45	7 26	8 47
Grass Mere Park.....	‡1010	‡3 47	7 28	...
Central.....	10 15	3 52	7 31	8 53
Jamison City.....	10 19	3 56	7 45	9 00

SOUTHWARD.

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A.M.	A.M.
	†	†	†	†	†
Jamison City.....	5 50	10 48	4 05	7 00	11 15
Central.....	5 54	10 51	4 08	7 03	11 30
Grass Mere Park	16 01	‡11 00	‡4 17	‡7 12	...
Laubachs.....	‡6 05	‡11 02	‡4 18	‡7 15	11 38
Coles Creek.....	16 12	‡11 06	‡4 22	‡7 22	11 45
Edsons.....	‡6 14	‡11 09	‡4 26	‡7 24	11 50
Benton.....	6 18	11 13	5 00	7 28	12 25
Stillwater.....	6 28	11 21	5 08	7 38	12 38
Zaners.....	16 35	‡11 29	‡5 17	‡7 45	19 48
Forks.....	6 39	11 32	5 21	7 49	12 50
Orangeville.....	6 50	11 42	5 31	8 00	1 10
Light Street.....	7 00	11 50	5 39	8 10	1 22
Paper Mill.....	7 03	11 53	5 42	8 13	1 27
Bloom. P & R.....	7 18	12 05	5 55	8 25	1 47
Bloom. D L & W.	7 20	12 10	6 00	8 30	1 59
		P. M			P. M

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ESTABLISHED 1836.

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ESTABLISHED 1836. CONSOLIDATED 1869
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,

At Bloomsburg, the County Seat of Columbia County, Pennsylvania.

GEO. E. ELWELL, EDITOR.
GEO. C. ROAN, FOREMAN.

TERMS:—Inside the county $1.00 a year in advance; $1.50 if not paid in advance. Outside the county, $1.25 a year, strictly in advance.

All communications should be addressed

THE COLUMBIAN, Bloomsburg, Pa

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1909

COOK'S BUBBLE PUNCTURED.

Those who have withheld their judgment of Dr. Frederick A Cook, until a competent body should examine his "proots" of North Pole discovery, will now accept the decision of the University of Copenhagen, and unite in bestowing all praise upon Commander Robert E. Peary. Cook has been entirely discredited, and branded as the most stupendous faker of the century. His data were found to lack all scientific details, and to furnish no grounds for belief that he had ever reached the North Pole. Coupled with his inaccuracies in Antartic reports, and his questionable ascent of Mount McKinley, it is safe to say that this man, who sought the honor which belongs to Peary, is a humbug.

Now the world will turn to Peary. He has been much criticised, not that there has been any shadow of doubt as to the authenticity of his report, but his hot tempered denunciation of Cook was deemed unwise. Take into consideration, however, the fact that he knew from the beginning that of which the world has this week been informed by the University of Copenhagen. What man would not be inclined to lose his head, when, after striving toward a goal for twenty-eight years, enduring suffering and fatigue and risking life, he finds that an impostor has snatched away the laurels? It is not difficult to excuse Commander Peary when one realizes that he knew he was right, and knew that the world was giving to Cook unmerited honors.

The Danish scientists, who were Cook's best friends have, branded him as a monumental liar. This should settle the matter. The controversy should be forgotten; the criticisms of Commander Peary should be withdrawn; and this American nation should unite in honoring the man who discovered the utlimate north, and planted thereupon the Stars and Stripes.

Democratic Club Banquet.

The officers of the Young Men's Democratic Club of Williamsport, are arranging for the annual Jackson day banquet, which will be held on the evening of January 10. The anniversary is January 8, but as that day falls on Saturday the club decided to hold the banquet on the Monday evening following. The list of speakers for the occasion is not complete, but among them will be C. LaRue Munson and Congressman William B. Wilson.

THIS IS HEAVEN.

Hooray, hooray! At last we have information concerning the real character of the heavenly abodes; at least, so comes the word from Boston.

General Augustus B. Martin was once police commissioner and Mayor of that centre of wisdom, but he died, so he gave up the job. He must have been a pious mayor, for if we may credit the assurances of his erstwhile stenographer, he has been gathered up aloft and is living in a brownstone front on one of the golden boulevards.

Now this stenographer is a Christian Scientist, and she claims to have had little spiritual chats with the General since his elevation, and has published them. This, in part is what Augustus had to say:

"I felt as though the air was filled with perfume and I was soaring, rising, rising above my body until I passed behind a veil.

"And then I was surrounded by friends, by my intimate friends whom I knew, members of my family and all, surrounded by them welcoming me.

"And then I was taken to an actual mansion, a palace, and they said: 'Here is your home. Occupy it, live in it, have what friends you choose with you, what relatives you choose with you, and as those whom you have left behind follow you, you may welcome them to this home as you may see fit.'

"I went in and looked about me, and they said: 'This is heaven. This is the spiritual world, and we greet you.'"

Fancy a week-end house party in the hereafter! The idea is one which we have not hitherto heard advanced.

Can't Walk On Tracks.

In the future all trespassers on the Pennsylvania Railroad Co's. tracks will be arrested. This is an order that was received by local railroad men on Saturday.

In view of the high death rate among trespassers on the railroad property, officials of the Pennsylvania company deem that it has a moral responsibility in preventing and breaking up the practice. It does not wear out its ties for persons to walk over them and it suffers no pecuniary damage, but the road does come in for adverse criticism whenever an accident occurs. The company is bound to break up the paractice and its lines are thoroughly policed by men who have instructions to take seemingly harsh measures if necessary

Game Law Unpopular.

That the present game law is in bad odor in some parts of the State was evidenced in Sunbury last week, when every case involving a violation of the game laws was ignored and the costs put upon the game wardens. The sum of the costs just equaled the amount of fees allowed the wardens, so that, while they lost nothing, yet they did not make anything for all their work. It made the three wardens so angry that they sent in their official badges to the State Game Commission with their commissions, across the face of the latter being written the one word, "Resigned."

Weak Throat—Weak Lungs

Cold after cold; cough after cough! Troubled with this taking-cold habit? Better break it up. We have great confidence in Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for this work. No medicine like it for weak throats and weak lungs. Ask your doctor for his opinion. He knows all about it. His approval is valuable. Follow his advice at all times. No alcohol in this cough medicine. *J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.*

Always keep a good laxative in the house. Take a dose when your cold first comes on. What is the best laxative for this? Ayer's Pills. Ask your doctor his opinion. Let him decide.

WASHINGTON

From our Regular Correspondent.

Washington, D. C., Dec. 20, 1909

The Revolution in Central America is a subject of much interest in Washington diplomatic circles, as it doubtless is in the chancelleries of all countries, but it especially concerns the United States and Mexico. The approaching completion of the Panama Canal makes it of great moment to this country that the governments of the countries contiguous to the canal shall be stable and responsible. These countries have to us a relation similar to that of Cuba. It is vital that they shall be peaceable. We cannot afford to have a group of political volcanoes on the Canal route. Mexico is also interested in the stability of these countries, perhaps because she realizes that in a state of chronic revolution there will follow a suzerainty of the United States as in Cuba. Mexico does not care to be more surrounded with the stars and stripes than she is at present; hence she has sent Senor Creel, the recent Ambassador to the United States from Mexico on a special mission to Washington and he only last week presented his credentials to Secretary Knox and asked for an interview with the President. Mexico is in favor of the Zelayan regime in Nicararagua. It is understood in official circles here that while Ambassador Creel will be treated with diplomatic politeness, he will at the same time be courteously informed that the United States government does not need the assistance of any other country in settling its disputes or grievances with the Zalayan government. In past times the United States has been ready to join with Mexico for the maintainance of peace in Central America. It has consulted with President Diaz and has gone so far as to advise him of such action as this country contemplated. But the situation in Nicaragua at present is regarded as a matter of concern solely to this country, inasmuch as American citizens have been killed and an attitude belligerent to America has developed under Zelayan influence and practice. Mexico doubtless fears that if the United States effaces Zelayan government and substitutes a stable government in that country, it may pursue the same policy with respect to Gratemala. There are thirty thousand Mexican citizens in Guatemala and this is another reason for the anxiety of the Mexican authorities.

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It appears to be the intention of the present administration, as it was of Mr. Taft's predecessor, to obtain younger officers for command in both the army and navy. This is to be brought about by some system of elimination which will dispose, under the retired pay system, of officers who have attained a certain age, not yet fixed, leaving vacancies for the promotion of the younger officers. It is hoped that by this process, the regiments, brigades, and ships will, in time of war, be commanded by younger and better qualified men than was the case at the beginning of the Civil War or of the recent Spanish War. With a view to the earlier preparation of the naval and military cadets, it is proposed that the ages of entrance to the military and naval academies at West Point and Annapolis respectively, shall be from fourteen to eighteen instead of from sixteen to twenty, as under the present system. By this arrangement the younger graduates from these two war schools would at an earlier age receive actual field and sea practice and be better qualified both by theory and experience for the real work of this profession. The impetus given by President Roosevelt and through Elihu Root when he was Secretary of War is still felt in naval and military circles and in the deplorable necessity for another war, will doubtless redound to the benefit of the country.

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It is doubtful if any important legislation will be enacted by Congress before the Christmas holidays although it is probable that the District of Columbia Appropriation Bill may be passed. The bill as presented called for less money than that of the previous year, but Congress has already cut it down nearly a million of dollars. Economy is the watchword on the lips of the President, his Cabinet and of Congress.

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The hundreds of thousands who have used them, will be glad to know that the combined pocket diary—1910—memorandum book and calendar for 1910 and 1911 with other handy information issued by C. A. Snow & Co., of Washington, D. C., is ready and will be sent to any address on receipt of two cents postage. Write to C. A. Snow & Co., Washington, D. C.

MOVE FOR OLD AGE PENSIONS.

Pennsylvania Member Introduces Bill With Novel Features.

An old age pension plan for the United States was proposed to Congress in a bill introduced by Representative Wilson of Pennsylvania, last week. The bill establishes the old age home guard of the army. The Secretary of War is directed to enlist into this guard every person in the United States who has reached the age of 65, and is not possessed of property without incumbrance valued at $1500 or of an income of at least $240 a year.

Pensions to be eligible for the guard must have been residents of the United States for 25 consecutive years and citizens of the United States 15 consecutive years. Husbands and wives are to be enrolled as one member.

Reading Will Lay 100 Pound Rails.

The Reading railroad company is receiving a large consignment of rails. They are intended for the main line between Pottsville and Philadelphia, a distance of about 93 miles. A portion of the road has already been equipped with them. They take the place of the 90 pound rails.

It is announced semi-officially that the entire road between Philadelphia and Pottsville will be equipped with heavier rails. These improvements are made necessary by the rapidly increasing traffic on the road occasioned by the additional business brought to Newberry Junction by the new freight routes to the west, both by way of Corning and Clearfield.

While little work will be done during the winter, the material will all be ready by spring. The Reading has never done a heavier business than it is doing now and a further increase, especially in freight trade, is looked for

The company is no longer dependent entirely upon its coal traffic. While this is an important item, the freight business has more than doubled within the past few years The new route to and from the west via Newberry will open up another channel that is promising of profitable results.

Judging from the plans now being mapped out by the Reading officials, the year 1910 will be a banner one. Great improvements are to be made in the shape of third and fourth tracks, Hall signals, modern yards and switch towers. No money will be spared in placing all the lines in the very best shape.

Tuesday the Shortest Day.

The winter solstice occured last Tuesday. On that day the sun reached the point furthest south on the ecliptic, being about twenty-three and one half degrees below the celestial equator. It will now travel north until next June twenty-first, when it will be twenty-three and one half degrees north of the equator.

It may not be a well known fact that we are now much nearer the sun than we were in the summer. In the northern hemisphere this is always true. Owing to the slant of the earth's axis, the rays of the sun fall upon us diagonally at this time of year, and we receive less heat. In the southern hemisphere the sun is shining almost vertically overhead, and they are having summer there. This, combined with the fact that the earth is near perihelion, or nearest distance to the sun, makes the summer in the southern hemisphere hotter than ours, and for the same reasons the winter is colder.

Useful Folding Bed.

Mrs. De Flat—Can you show me anything new in folding beds?

Dealer—Only this, madam, and it really is quite a success. On arising in the morniug you touch a spring and it turns into a washstand and bath tub. After your bath you touch another spring, and it becomes a dressing case with a French plate mirror. If you breakfast in your room, a slight pressure will transform it into an extension table. After breakfast, you press these buttons once, and you will have an upright piano. That's all it will do, except that when you die it can be exchanged for a rosewood coffin.—Tit-Bits.

Nearly 15,000,000 Fighters.

There are 14,974,448 men in this country who are available for military duty but "not organized," according to a report transmitted to the House by the War Department. The report shows that the aggregate strength of the militia in all the States is 120,658.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

CHRISTMAS
Shopping is Under Way!

Foresighted people are doing their Christmas shopping NOW—before the rush begins and when the best selections are to be had. You will benefit by following their example. Make out your list TO-DAY—bring it here, and later on you'll be thankful that you acted on this suggestion.

We are ready to solve each of your gift-problems with rare satisfaction and economy. This store has become a veritable wonderland of toys, dolls and beautiful gift things for folk of all ages. Our Christmas displays this year surpass anything ever attempted in this city before.

F. P. PURSEL,
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

An Irresistible Bargain.

$1.75 Value for Only $1.15.

ALL FOR ONLY **$1.15**

- One Year's Subscription for McCall's Magazine
- Any 15-Cent McCall Pattern you may select
- One Year's Subscription for The Columbian.

McCALL'S MAGAZINE

Is a large, artistic, handsomely illustrated hundred-page monthly magazine. It contains sixty new Fashion Designs in each issue. Every woman needs it for its up-to-date fashions, entertaining stories and complete information on all home and personal topics. Over one million subscribers. Acknowledged the best Home and Fashion Magazine. Regular price, 5 cents a copy Worth double.

McCall Patterns

So simple you cannot misunderstand them. Absolutely accurate. In style, irreproachable. You may select, free, any McCall Pattern you desire from the first number of the magazine which reaches you. Regular price, 15 cents.

The Columbian

is the oldest newspaper in the county. It is not sensational, and what it prints is reliable, and fit to be read by anybody. Regular price $1.00 per year.

DON'T MISS
THIS EXTRAORDINARY OFFER

Call at our office or address your order to

The Columbian, Bloomsburg, Pa

AT EVANS'

STRIKINGLY HANDSOME DRESS BOOT

in the newest style. In dull finish calf with black cloth top, button.

For Women, Price $3.50.

TRY A PAIR.

CHAS. M. EVANS.

THE COLUMBIAN.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1909

Entered at the Post Office, Bloomsburg, Pa. as second class matter, March 1, 1888.

Legal advertisements on page 8.

Tuesday, the 21st, was the shortest day in the year.

Congress adjourned on Tuesday until January fourth.

Charles Fritz is home from State College for the holidays.

C. W. McKelvy has orders for three new Pullman automobiles.

William Moyer, student at State College, is home for the holidays.

See Mercer's assortment of holiday goods before you finish buying gifts.

Major General Leonard Wood has been appointed chief of staff of the army.

Rishton shows his usual fine line of holiday goods. His stock of cigars also is unsurpassed.

King Leopold of Belgium, who died last week, left an estate valued at fifty-three million dollars.

Joseph Demaree has returned for his vacation from Connecticut, where he has been teaching.

WHEN YOU'RE AS HOARSE as a crow. When you're coughing and gasping. When you've an old-fashioned deep-seated cold, take Allen's Lung Balsam. Sold by all druggists, 25c, 50c, and $1.00 bottles. 12-23-4t.

Judging from the row King Leopold's family has kicked up, he must have been a lear in real life.

A slight fire occurred at the Harman & Hassert foundry last Saturday evening. Little damage was done.

Worcester, Massachusetts, the largest no-license city in the world, has voted for the restoration of the saloon.

Merrill Smith, a Sophomore at the University of Pennsylvania, is spending the holidays with his mother.

A box of cigars from Alexander Bros. will be appreciated by husbands, sweethearts, and friends generally.

When You Put On Stockings

Of the heavier sort, do your shoes pinch, and your feet swell and perspire? If you shake Allen's Foot-Ease in your shoes, it will give you rest and comfort, and instant relief from any annoyance. Sold Everywhere, 25c. *Don't accept any substitute.* 12-23-4t.

The Citizens Band will appear on the streets on Christmas morning, and will discourse some of their fine music.

SAFE AND SURE.

Among the medicines that are recommended and endorsed by physicians and nurses is Kemp's Balsam, the best cough cure. For many years it has been regarded by doctors as the medicine most likely to cure coughs, and it has a strong hold on the esteem of all well-informed people. When Kemp's Balsam cannot cure a cough we shall be at a loss to know what will. At druggists' and dealers', 25c.

Myron Rishton is doing fine work in punctured brass articles, some of which may be seen at Rishton's drug store.

The Citizens' Band will begin rehearsals within a few days for a minstrel show to be given some time in February.

Fred Ikeler Esq., has purchased a new Pullman automobile from Chas. W. McKelvy who represents that Company here.

Because of the inability of the contractors to obtain the steel work the completion of three Montour county bridges has been postponed.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Two companies have been added to the Twelfth Regiment of the National Guard, one from Lewistown, and another from Bellefonte.

Leopold II, the seventy-five year old King of the Belgians, died last Friday morning, after lingering for many days between life and death.

Dr. William Osler is said to have been practically driven out of Baltimore by the rule forbidding one physician to accept a fee from another.

The following letters are held at the Bloomsburg, Pa., post office: Kate Bolony, Master Ely VanHart, Mr. Harrison Cotner, Mrs. Maim Witch.

Useful articles seem to be the proper things for gifts just now. A pair of shoes or slippers from C. M. Evans' shoe store will please anybody.

Silas S. Riddle, who is with the Reading in Philadelphia, is spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. F. B. Riddle at her home on Centre street.

We believe that it behooves all men, especially at this holiday season, to be optimists—that is to make lemonade out of the lemons that are handed to them.

Schuyler's hardware store has a fine display of goods for the season. The recent issue of his spicy *Bulletin* will give an idea of his stock.

Mark Twain, returning from Bermuda, declares he will never write another book, because he is too old for cares and work of authorship. Alas, a marked wane in literature!

The appointment of Judge Horace H. Lurton as an Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court by President Taft was confirmed by the Senate on Monday.

The Columbia Power, Light and Railways Company has an electrically lighted Christmas tree in one of its show windows to illustrate the beauty of trees trimmed in this way.

James Reese, of Mahanoy City, a brother of Mrs. R. E. Hartman, was married to Miss Blanche Hoppes of the same place last Thursday. Mrs. Hartman attended the wedding.

A large framed picture showing a bird's-eye view of Trinity College, Hartford, Connecticut, has been placed in the main corridor of the State Normal School. It is the gift of the college.

H. R. Stees, Esq., has been appointed auditor of public accounts for 1909, by the Court. He will audit the accounts of the Prothonotary and Recorder as between them and the state.

Take a hint, do your own mixing. Rough on Rats, being all poison, one 15c. box will spread or make 50 to 100 little cakes that will kill 500 or more rats and mice. It's the unbeatable exterminator. Don't die in the house. Beware of imitations, substitutes and catch-penny, ready-for-use devices. 12-23-4t.

The Bloomsburg Benevolent Union, the Churches' Charity Union, and the Elks have been making extensive arrangements to provide Christmas baskets for many families in town.

Tax Collector L. M. Sleppy is reported to be in a critical condition physically. He has been ill for some time at the home of Dr. Stoddard in Orangeville, and has been removed to a sanitarium.

William S. Reed was married on Tuesday to Miss Emily E. Ettla of Milton, the ceremony being performed in the Presbyterian Church at Milton by Rev. Dr. Keiffer. They will take a trip south.

The absent-minded young miss with the mammoth pompadour who in shopping for a new Christmas hat, went into a hardware store and asked to look at rat-traps, wasn't so far off, after all.

Why censure him? A Pittsburg policeman was fined for running away from a revolver aimed at him. He evidently preferred to be reduced in the force than that the force be reduced by his untimely end.

While making purchases, don't forget the old reliable clothing store of D. Lowenberg Estate. Their show windows, very tastefully arranged, give some idea of the many articles to be found there.

Chicago's new budget, the largest in the city's history, allots $55,000,000 to schools, libraries, water bureau and corporate purposes. "Corporate purposes" is an elastic phrase. It sounds like Philadelphia.

Many Children are Sickly.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, Break up Colds in 24 hours cure Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. 12-23-4t.

The American hunting expedition in Africa headed by ex-President Roosevelt to date has collected and roughly prepared for preservation 6,663 large and small mammals and birds. T. R. must be a fairly decent shot by this time.

Mrs. Sarah Shaffer died at the home of her son, Rev. J. R. Shaffer, in Buckhorn last week Wednesday night, from a stroke of paralysis. The remains were taken to her former home at Shirleysburg for interment.

W. R. Kocher's coal office, and the office of the Paragon Plaster Works, were broken into one night last week, and the papers were ransacked. The thieves got only $19 71 which they found in Mr. White's.

W. H. Brower, whose store is the only exclusive carpet store in this section, is also handling rugs, sweepers, sewing machines, vacuum cleaners, mattings, oil cloths, &c. Any of these will make a fine Christmas gift.

A Georgia postmaster committed suicide while doing Christmas shopping because he couldn't decide what to buy. That, at least is the reason he gave, but we suspect a deeper motive. His wife may have been a suffragette.

Rev. Philip F. Eyer, the oldest minister of the Methodist Episcopal church in the Central Pennsylvania Conference, was stricken with paralysis on Wednesday of last week, at his home on Jefferson street, and is in a critical condition.

The number of voters in Columbia county, as indicated by the returns of the assessors, has been reduced by seven, one hundred and forty new names having been added and one hundred and forty-seven stricken off. Bloomsburg gained twenty-seven.

A cash box in the Ashland Methodist church was opened and robbed of about $40 during services. The fellow who did this would probably rip off part of the banister, if he should ever have a chance to climb the golden stairs.

The large attendance at the Normal School has made a demand for increased accommodations for the students, and at a meeting of the Trustees on Monday night it was decided to change the third floor of North Hall, formerly used for school employees, into a dormitory.

The promoters of coffee substitutes have yet much work before them. In the past ten months $64,000,000 worth of coffee—845,000,000 pounds—eight-ninths of which came from South America. Of that, Brazil furnished more than 600,000,000 pounds.

Trustees and members of the Hudson-Fulton commission in charge of the recent celebration at New York city have devised a plan for a Hudson-Fulton park wherein will be a water basin in which the replicas of the Clermont and the Half Moon will be preserved.

Following their threat of a week ago, four hundred students of the veterinary department of the University of Pennsylvania went on a strike because the vacation period did not begin soon enough to suit them. The vacation is scheduled to begin December 23 and end January 3.

Five Freshmen scholarships are awarded each year by The Pennsylvania State College to the five counties of the State showing the highest ratio of students attending the college to the population of the county. Beginning September, 1910 the following counties will be entitled to one scholarship each: Centre, Dauphin, Franklin, Lycoming and Wyoming.

A meeting was held in the Midway Tuesday evening for the purpose of discussing the advisability of entering a Bloomsburg team in the Susquehanna League next season. A representative will be sent to the League meeting at Berwick, and arrangements will be made to put a team in the field.

Mrs. Annie Besant says the coming man will be seven feet tall. Here is one woman, at least, says the Hughesville *Mail*, who places man in his proper station, above woman.

The *Mail* seems to presuppose that woman will always remove her hat

That the Wilkes-Barre reporter of a Philadelphia daily is anxious to fill space with "local" news is evidenced by the appearance in a Tuesday morning paper of an article, dated from Wilkes-Barre, describing an occurrence at Rupert, "near here." The suburbs of the Luzerne county seat seem to be rather extended.

The Cleveland City Council on Tuesday night passed a resolution making it a penalty for theatrical managers to seat late comers at theatres until an act is finished, and imposing a fine of $50 to $100 for each offense. What about the thoughtless individuals who jump up and dash out as soon as they see the end of the act approaching?

The White Star line is now building at Belfast, two giant ships, the Olympic and Titanic, which will exceed in size even the great Cunarders, the Lusitania and Mauretania. They will be eight hundred and sixty feet long, with a beam of ninety-two feet, having accomodations for five thousand passengers and a crew of six hundred. They will not be ready until 1911.

Mrs. Edna Salters, of Cincinnati made her fifty-fifth attempt at suicide last Sunday. This time she succeeded. It's a shame that a subject who certainly has furnished such a wealth of black type headlines to the local disseminators of news should shuffle off this mortal coil and force the reporters to look elsewhere for exciting stories.

Further proof that all is not yellow metal that is effulgent is furnished by the discovery that the five strand pearl neckless of the late Mrs William Astor contained ninety pearls that were not pearls. Ye deities of Fifth Avenue and Newport! Have mercy upon a society which accepts a regent without consulting the lapidaries.

The State Railroad Commission, in response to a complaint made by two citizens of Bloomsburg, will investigate the condition of the Susquehanna, Bloomsburg & Berwick Railroad. The complaint states that the service is poor, the cars dirty, and the road bad in every respect. It will be remembered that the road recently suffered from five wrecks within a week.

When paper is made from cornstalks, the farmer can feed his newspapers to the cow and let bossy digest the news for him. In that way he will get the cream without wasting time looking through a lot of stuff he doesn't care about.

This is a suggestion of the Hughesville *Mail*. We should like to be informed whether or not the cow would be expected to give butter prints.

AT TOWNSEND'S.

Here is a splendid assortment of all sorts of things for men and boys. Suits, overcoats, sweaters, hats, gloves, ties, shirts, collars, bath robes, fancy vests, underwear, socks, and an infinite variety of other articles suitable for gifts. Townsend's goods are always of the best, and the prices are right.

MIDNIGHT SERVICE.

On Christmas eve at mignight a service will be held at St. Paul's Church, consisting of Holy Communion, a short address, and music by the vested choir. The service will last about an hour.

On Christmas morning at 10:30 there will be the communion service with full choir, and sermon by the Rector.

THE PURSEL STORE.

The popularity of the Pursel store has followed it to its temporary location, and the place is constantly thronged with customers. A large force of clerks makes it possible for all to be waited on without unreasonable delay, however. The entire stock is new, and everybody knows the fine class of goods Pursel keeps.

Elwell's Concert, Theatre and Dance Orchestra.

Any number of pieces furnished for any occasion.

Only the latest and best in music.

HOLIDAY ENGAGEMENTS.

Dec. 25th Midway Dance Hall, afternoon and evening.

Larned's Moving Pictures, Columbia Theatre.

Dec. 27th, Public Dance, Midway.

Dec. 28th, Craftsman Club Christmas Dance, Masonic Temple.

Dec. 29th, Musical Comedy, "The Show Girl," Columbia Theatre.

Dec. 30th, Midway Club Christmas Dance, Midway.

Dec. 31st, Public Dance, Midway.

Jan. 1st, Midway Public Dance, afternoon and evening.

Larned's Moving Pictures, Columbia Theatre.

CHAS. P. ELWELL,
Manager and Director,
Bloomsburg, Pa.

A BUSY PLACE.

The R. E. Hartman store is a lively spot these days. The great variety of goods is attracting shoppers by the hundreds, and a large force of salespeople is kept on the jump It would be useless to attempt to enumerate the attractive articles that may be found here, for it would make a list as big as a dictionary. Go and see for yourself.

Normal Alumni in Schuylkill.

It is expected that an Alumni Association of the Bloomsburg State Normal School will be organized in Pottsville this week during the session of the Schuylkill County Institute. Prof. C. H. Albert is in attendance as one of the instructors.

First Christmas at Quality Corner.

Buckalew and Company's Quality Corner is going through its first Christmas week, and reports an excellent trade. The windows are tastefully trimmed and the special Christmas stock is attractive.

Meeting of Men's Bible Union.

An open meeting of the Men's Bible Union will be held in the Opera House Sunday, December 26, at three o'clock. Meeting to be addressed by Fred Ikeler.

Collection to be given to Joseph Ratti Hospital. Ladies especially invited. Full orchestra and good music.

THE LEADER.

The Leader store is up to-date as usual, and presents many attractions for the holiday season. Every department is full of well-selected goods, furniture and carpets, especially abounding in great variety. The dry goods, groceries, notions, fancy articles, &c., are all worthy of inspection by gift buyers.

INJURED BY FALL.

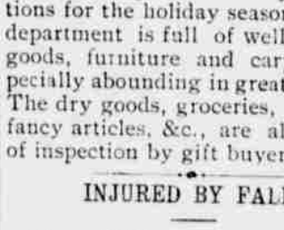
Mrs. William C. Leverett, of East Second street, had the misfortune to fall on the lower step of the stairs at her home on Monday evening, breaking a bone in her left wrist when it struck the floor. Dr. Bierman set the wrist, and Mrs. Leverett is resting as comfortably as can be expected.

Keep The Money At Home.

An Ohio concern is sending circulars here, offering to furnish an outfit of printed stationery for $3.85, in advance, customer to pay express charges, which would be 60 to 75 cents.

We will duplicate the offer, save you express charges, will guarantee as good if not better stock, and you can see just what you are getting before you pay for it.

Don't send your money away from home for printing when you can get the same thing for less cash right here. tf.



Disease and Health **REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY**

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30-6m.

BESSIE.

Mr. Philander's Christmas Tree

By Clarissa Mackie

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"WHERE is the tree?" whispered Mrs. Philander anxiously as her husband shook the snow from his coat and carefully wiped his feet on the brand new doormat.

"Couldn't get one," returned Philander moodily.

"Couldn't get one! Why not, James Philander?"

"I forgot it, Bella, until just as I got off the train, and as that was the last train from town I couldn't very well walk back and look up a tree. By that time the shops would all be closed and"—

"Walk back! Such nonsense! Of course if you haven't thought enough of the children to buy them a tree"—

"My dear," interpolated Philander desperately, "don't say another word. I'll find a tree somewhere tonight if I have to rob the church of the Sunday school tree!"

He thrust his arms into his overcoat and grasped his hat, but Mrs. Philander put out a detaining hand.

"James," she said seriously, "you cannot find a tree in Rose Heights tonight. You know there is not a shop in the Heights, and where else would you look for a tree?"

"I shall walk into the woods and dig one," returned Philander, with dignity.

"Well, you could do that, James, but it is 11 o'clock now and there is no moon. You will lose your way."

"Nonsense!" returned Mr. Philander. "I hope I know my way around Rose Heights. I saw a very handsome pine tree in that strip of woods back on the Turkey hill road. I could walk there blindfolded and lay my hand upon that tree," he asserted rashly.

"Very well," returned Mrs. Philander reluctantly. "I hate to have you go, James, but the children will be so disappointed. The presents are all ready, and I have been up in the attic and got the base for the tree and all the ornaments—in fact, everything is ready except the tree."

"The tree will soon be here," said Mr. Philander grimly as he jerked on his arctics and turned up his coat collar. "Just bring me the spade from the woodshed, please," he added.

"A spade, James! I thought they chopped trees down. The ground is frozen."

"Of course, the ax by all means," replied Philander irritably. He was vexed with himself for having forgotten to order the tree, which was one of the necessary adjuncts to the Philander Christmas. He had never forgotten it before. He meant to order it that morning and have it sent to his suburban home later in the day, but an important business matter had driven the remembrance of the festival from his mind until his wife's greeting when he opened the door recalled it to his attention.

He sallied forth, bearing the ax, and waded through the newly fallen snow to the corner of the street, where he turned toward Turkey hill road. The snow was only six inches deep, and the walking was not so bad. Gray clouds hung low, and there was a thick flurry of flakes as Philander turned the corner. When he reached the strip of woods it was snowing heavily, and he could only guess at the location of the particular pine he had in mind.

He whistled cheerily as he walked along, for his spirits were rising. He felt a warm glow stealing over his tired frame as he anticipated the delight of the three small Philanders when they beheld the selfsame tree that they had so warmly admired a short while before set up in their own parlor, ablaze with candles and rich with gifts.

Mr. Philander stopped and thrashed himself vigorously with his arms. There was a faint grayness in the air that was reflected from the fallen snow, and there was the tickling rush of flakes in his eyes. When he reached the very opening in the woods where they had admired the tree he turned around and looked carefully up and down the road. Of course he could see nothing, nor was there the faintest tinkle of bells. It was a very lonely spot.

Mr. Philander knew that the strip of woods was private property, and he also knew that he could make it all right with Lake, the owner of the woods, on the following day, as Lake lived four miles away and it was impossible to ask his permission now.

Although Mr. Philander had stated that he could put his hand on the tree in the dark, he found it rather a difficult thing to do after all. He lost himself several times in the dense thickets, and all the tree trunks seemed unfamiliar to his touch. Then, all at once, he emerged from the underbrush, and spicy boughs of pine brushed his face.

"Hit it, by Jove!" he exclaimed. He dug the snow away from the trunk and with a few lusty blows laid the tree low and dragged it trailing through the snow. He lost his bearings once or twice, and finally, at a moment when he almost despaired of reaching home that night, he found himself standing before his own gate.

He carted the tree around to the back door, and with Mrs. Philander's help it was taken into the house and set up in the parlor.

Mr. Philander thawed himself out in front of the kitchen stove and quaffed fragrant coffee that his grateful wife had prepared.

"It is a beauty, James," she said gleefully; "the finest we ever had. How delighted the children will be. I am sorry, though, you are so tired, dear."

"Oh, I'm all right now, Bella," said Philander cheerfully. "I was worried after I found that I had forgotten the tree, but I closed out that deal with Wells today, and I was busy every moment."

"How lovely that you got the contract, James!" cried his wife excitedly. "That is a fine Christmas present for you!"

"You bet your life it is," returned Philander jocosely. "Now let us get the tree ready for the kiddies. Everything handy?"

"There isn't a thing for you to do, dear, save to hang them on the tree," said his wife, leading the way to the lighted parlor, where the tree stood, its symmetrical branches glistening in the light and exuding a fresh balsamic odor.

"By Jove, it is the handsomest tree we ever had!" exclaimed Mr. Philander, surveying the shapely conifer admiringly.

They were soon at work, and presently the beautiful tree blossomed forth in glistening festoons of gold and silver tinsel. A radiant star tipped the highest point, while daintily decorated gifts burdened the branches and were heaped at the base.

It was with unusual satisfaction that the Philanders retired that night. They were loth to leave the resplendent tree, but utter weariness drove them to bed.

It was daylight when the first delighted shriek from a small Philander awoke his tired parents. Mr. Philander groaned dismally. He ached from head to foot, and he was sick from lack of sleep. Mrs. Philander was equally tired; but, with the self abnegation of mothers in general and mothers in particular on Christmas morning, she got up and went downstairs to enter into the joys of the happy children.

When Mr. Philander came downstairs to breakfast the children gathered about him eagerly.

"Father," asked Jack, the eldest, "is this the very tree we saw last Sunday when we walked along Turkey hill road? Is this the very tree?"

"Who told you that, Jack?" asked Mr. Philander sharply.

"Oh, mother did. I told her I had seen it somewhere before, and she said it was that very tree."

"I fought Santy Claws bringed it!" wailed Bessie, dragging her new doll remorselessly by its flaxen hair.

JACK.

"An' I finked it came that way, too!" protested Robin indignantly.

"It's a Santa Claus tree, babies, so don't feel bad about it. Run away and play," said Mr. Philander reassuringly. Then he turned to Jack, "Yes, it's the very same tree, my boy," he said proudly.

"It doesn't look like it, father," said Jack bluntly.

"Doesn't, eh? What's the matter with it?"

"Oh, nothing. It's fine, but it isn't the tree we saw," insisted the boy obstinately.

"Never mind, never mind," returned Mr. Philander good naturedly.

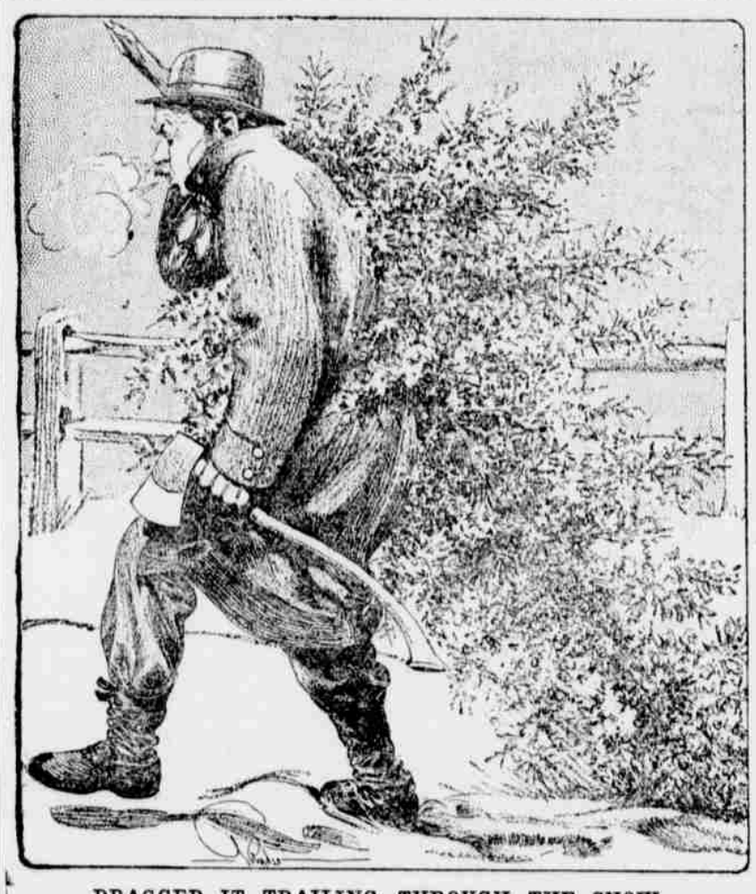
He sought his wife, who was helping Norah with the breakfast. "Our tree was a great success, my dear," he said genially.

"It is beautiful," replied Mrs. Philander happily. "The children are so delighted."

"Well, I'm glad of that. I was telling Taylor yesterday morning going down on the train that Christmas was not Christmas without a tree, and he said that it wouldn't be Christmas at their house, then, for they were not going to have one."

"How strange!" uttered Mrs. Philander. "Why not, pray?"

"Oh, I don't know. He said something about hard times. He said the good, old fashioned Christmas suited them well enough; that they would hang their stockings before the fire and all that, you know."



DRAGGED IT TRAILING THROUGH THE SNOW.

"Dear, dear! I think the children prefer a tree just the same," said Mrs. Philander regretfully. "Poor little Tommy Taylor! We must invite him over to see the children's tree this afternoon."

"Yes, indeed, that will be an excellent plan. Suppose we invite a few people to spend the evening and enjoy the tree with us. We can put on some small remembrances and have a jolly time," said Philander, warming up to the subject as he proceeded.

"That will be delightful," agreed Mrs. Philander. "Let us ask the Taylors."

"Sure, we'll ask them!" chuckled Philander. "I'll show Taylor the way to keep Christmas."

That afternoon Mrs. Philander busied herself in preparing for the evening's entertainment. The Taylors had accepted gladly, and so had the other invited guests, and Mr. Philander, who was the soul of hospitality, walked about and rubbed his hands with pleasant anticipation.

He made sundry trips to the cellar for apples and cider and cracked great bowls of nuts. He carried in huge arm loads of wood for the fireplace and surveyed the roaring blaze with complacent satisfaction.

It was at that moment that Jack Philander burst noisily in. "Oh, father, what do you think"— he began breathlessly.

"Well, my boy, what is it now?" asked Mr. Philander indulgently as he warmed his coattails comfortably.

"I heard Mr. Taylor telling some men that somebody chopped down the tree from his front lawn last night!"

"What tree?" asked Mr. Philander absently.

"Why, that tree—you know, the Norway pine that stood on their front lawn!"

"What a pity!" exclaimed Mrs. Philander. "Mrs. Taylor told me it was the pride of her husband's heart."

"How did it happen, Jack?" asked Philander, with interest.

"Mr. Taylor said his wife heard some one chopping about half past 11 last night, but she didn't think anything of it, and this morning they found the tree was gone—only the stump left."

"That's very strange," observed Mr. Philander. "Hard luck for Taylor."

"And, father," continued Jack earnestly, "I was in the woods on Turkey hill road today and that little tree we saw last Sunday is there yet. You didn't cut it down. I knew that one wasn't it!"

Mr. Philander paled slightly.

"Why, father," pursued the terrible Jack with a directness born of sudden revelation, "this is Mr. Taylor's tree! I knew I'd seen it before!"

Mr. Philander shrank from their horrified gaze.

"The Taylors will be here in a few minutes, James," said Mrs. Philander coldly.

"My dear, I must have got turned around in the storm, but the Lord only knows how I got in Taylor's yard."

"It's on the other side of the woods, father," said Jack sympathetically, "and I guess you walked right through and into Mr. Taylor's yard."

"I must have done that," groaned Mr. Philander. Then with sudden inspiration he stripped the tree of its ornaments and candles and carried it through the house into the back yard. He scratched a match, and in five minutes the Philander Christmas tree was a charred ruin.

"Too bad, old chap," said Taylor commiseratively as Philander agitatedly explained the absence of the tree. "That's one reason why I don't believe in Christmas trees. They are apt to take fire, and there you are. I am glad it happened before we arrived!"

"So am I," ejaculated Mr. Philander.

But all the little Philanders agree that it was the most beautiful Christmas tree they ever had.

A TRUE STORY OF CHRISTMAS AT SEA.

[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

The gathering of "old salts," officially known as the Harbor club, was in session at Captain Truman's store, down by the dock. Outside the wind howled and shrieked through the rigging of the fleet of coasting vessels warped alongside the Main street wharf, and unconsciously the men hitched their chairs closer to the fire as a fiercer blast rattled the windows. During a temporary lull in the storm Cap'n Si Tuttle broke the silence with the following narrative:

"'Twas jest sech a Christmas eve as this, along back in the eighties, when I was roundin' old Hatteras in the good ship Tirzah Ann. You recollect her, don't you? Hailed from Greenport and could smash through any gale that ever blowed.

"In course 'twas some wet on deck, and the further we pounded along the rougher it got, and finally we had to turn and run afore the wind. Never saw sech a gale to hang on! We plowed through seas you could only guess the height of. And dark! You couldn't see your hand afore your face.

"There was five of us aboard, and we was pretty well tuckered out next mornin', but daylight showed no let-up, and, to make things wuss, a heavy snow sot in. Seemed as if it turned to ice to wunst soon as it hit the deck, and afore you could say 'Jack Robinson' the riggin' was froze solid, and a dozen men with axes couldn't have cast loose the dory.

"Along about six bells the fust mate took the wheel, and I went below to get a bracer, when there come a heavy crash, and both masts went by the board. I went up the companionway in two jumps, but afore I reached the deck the water was pourin' into the fo'castle in tons, and the ship begun to heave and wallow like a stuck pig.

"There warn't any use tryin' to launch the dory, even if we had had time, and in two shakes of a dog's tail the Tirzah Ann rose high on the top of a huge comber, quivered like a dyin' lion and then plunged head first beneath the waves with all on board."

Captain Si stopped and leisurely bit off a chunk of cut plug, when some one asked, "How did you escape?"

"We didn't," drawled the captain. "Every blamed one of us wuz drowned."

W. F. H.

Christmas Superstitions.

If Christmas day on Sunday be,
A troublous winter ye shall see,
Mingled with waters strong;
Good there shall be without fable,
For the summer shall be reasonable,
With storms at times among.

Wines that year shall all be good;
The harvest shall be wet with flood,
Pestilence fall on many a country.
Ere that sickness shall have passed
And while great tempests last
Many young people dead shall be.

Princes that year with iron shall die;
There shall be changing of many lords high,
Among knights great debate.
Many tidings shall come to men;
Many wives shall be weeping then,
Both of poor and great estate.

The faith shall then be hurt truly,
For divers points of heresy
That shall then appear
Through the tempting of the fiend,
And divers matters unkind
Shall bring great danger near.

Cattle shall thrive, one and the other,
Save oxen; they shall kill each other.
And some beasts—they shall die.
Both fruit and corn will not be good,
Apples will be scarce for food,
And ships shall suffer on the sea.
—From Harleian MS. in British Museum, Fifteenth Century.

CHRISTMAS IN FICTION.

By GEORGE H. PICARD

[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

IRVING.

NOT until the first half of the last century was well spent did the species of literature which has come to be known as Christmas fiction effect a permanent lodgment in the hearts of English speaking mankind. The ancient parable plays and the rhymed holiday legends of the middle ages are still in use on the continent, but the more secular minded English had only the rude Yuletide jingles and the quaint carols of beef eating antiquity.

Contrary to the prevailing notion, the inventor of the tale with a distinctively Christmas flavor was an American. It is likely that it would occur to few Americans and to no Englishman to dissent if it were asserted in their presence that Charles Dickens originated the Christmas story. His name is so inseparably connected with so much of the holiday literature enshrined in the popular heart that it is small wonder the mention of Christmas suggests him. The credit of the "literary find," however, must be given to another, a man who was at the end of his thirties when Dickens was born, who had been at Malta when Nelson's fleet sailed away to Trafalgar, who had visited Sir Walter at Abbotsford and had captivated him and who was afterward secretary to the United States legation in England. That, of course, means Washington Irving.

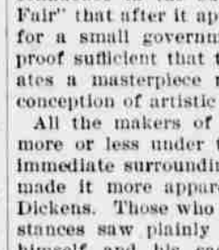
Irving's first book, "The Sketch-Book of Geoffrey Crayon, Gent.," had pleased everybody, so much so, indeed, that it was republished by John Murray in London and translated into several continental languages. Both the publishers and the public were urging him to do something equally meritorious. Nobody realized more keenly than did the author of the exquisite work the difficulty of producing its mate, and he was not a man to be driven into mediocrity. Three years later he published "Bracebridge Hall," and the chapter of that masterpiece of literary workmanship entitled "Christmas at Bracebridge Hall" was the pioneer holiday tale of English literature and has furnished a model for subsequent fictionists which has seldom been equaled and never excelled. Its easy grace and felicity of expression were a revelation to everybody in those days, and the wonder and the charm are potent still.

William Makepeace Thackeray, master of a realism that is the wonder and the despair of those who have followed him, needed no model and chose none. His "Mrs. Perkins' Ball" resembles nothing ever conceived in the mind of any other man. The public was pleased with it, but never so much as was Thackeray himself. Most amazing of all, the author of the tale professed to believe that it was "Mrs. Perkins' Ball" that had made his reputation—that, too, in the face of the fact that "Vanity Fair" had just been published. This perversion of Thackeray in regard to the literary value of his wares and his lack of faith in his masterpiece—he had so little confidence in the success of "Vanity Fair" that after it appeared he applied for a small government position—are proof sufficient that the man who creates a masterpiece may have a dim conception of artistic values.

HAWTHORNE.

All the makers of great fiction are more or less under the spell of their immediate surroundings, but few have made it more apparent than Charles Dickens. Those who knew the circumstances saw plainly that he had put himself and his sad childhood into many of his pathetic short stories. This is especially true of "The Ghost In Master B.'s Room," which is an account of things which happened to him in his troubled boyhood. As a child he was a firm believer in ghosts, and it is probable that he never entirely abandoned his faith in spectral appearances. Many of his tales are peopled with disembodied spirits, and they are like the ghosts of no other writer. They are the spooks that appeal to one and make one believe in their genuineness. They are frequently more real than the living characters who consort with them. Although they are dead, they conduct themselves like living entities.

Dickens' Christmas ghosts are unique in the realm of literature. Of all the silent shapes that have been summoned from the upper and nether worlds to lend enchantment to the Christmas tale his alone have become acclimated. There is never anything repulsive about them. They are the most companionable spooks ever invented. They are seldom sepulchral, but are frequently cheerful. They are not the haunting, sleep killing and never to be exorcised phantoms of the fairy tales, but actual personalities, freed from all mortal restrictions in regard to locomotion that come to us when we bid them and vanish politely when we are weary of their presence.



THACKERAY.

Bret Harte never made a secret of his admiration for the creator of Little Nell and Tom Pinch. Like Paul at the feet of Gamaliel, he was content to receive his lesson from the man he acknowledged to be his master. Not until after Dickens had finished his work did the young literary light who stood revealed in the far western firmament learn that his model had seen that exquisite elegy "Dickens In Camp" and had been heard to express his admiration of it in the most generous terms. The dying novelist declared that the work of the new American writer contained such subtle strokes of workmanship as no other writer in the language had yet exhibited. And then he asked, with a humorous gleam in his weary eyes, "Don't you think that his manner is very like my own?"

Like Dickens, Harte had a genuine fondness for the doings of Yuletide. One who knew him best says that up to the last day of his life "he thought much of the Christmas season and to the last kept up the fond and foolish custom of sending generous presents to his friends." Better appreciated in England than in his native country, Harte spent the later years of his life abroad, but his stories were to the last distinctively American. In that admirable performance entitled "How Santa Claus Came to Simpson's Bar" there is no flavor of the old world Christmas, and Johnny, clothed in the stars and stripes, is a young American of the most unmistakable sort.

Two of the most strikingly dissimilar Christmas stories ever written are Hawthorne's "Christmas Banquet" and Miss Mitford's "Christmas Party." There is little of Christmas in Hawthorne's grewsome tale. The joyous festival is only a literary makeshift around which is woven a weird psychological study that drives all remembrance of the blessed season from the mind. Its ghosts are not the sociable and easily banished spooks of Dickens. They are formless and creepy and all pervading. They are the fearsome specters that rise in the frigid vapors of German mysticism, and they are made icier still with a strong admixture of New England transcendentalism. It is a masterpiece in conception and in treatment—no question at all about that—but it does not make the Yule log glow more brightly or lend a better flavor to the steaming bowl.

DICKENS.

Mary Russell Mitford does not deal in ghosts. All of her Christmas characters are flesh and blood people, and they are not of the sort that "will not stay dead when they die." Her "Christmas Party" is as dainty in its workmanship as anything which ever came from her careful pen, and that is saying much. It is as restful and nonsuggestive as a pastoral, and its influence is as soothing as the delicate savor which escapes when the cover of a potpourri jar is lifted or the drawer of an old time cabinet is opened—the faint, pervasive odor of crushed rose leaves and dried lavender.

THE RATIONAL CHRISTMAS.

By ELLIS FRAME

[Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.]

"Let us give in reason this year," she suggested;
"Not merely for the sake of giving things.
It's the spirit, not the money invested.
Let us, therefore, turn from foolish squanderings,
Let the gifts we give be things that may be needed
Instead of trash soon to be cast aside."
"My darling, your suggestion shall be heeded,
For there is wisdom in it," he replied.

She did her shopping early, being guided
By lessons learned from much experience.
She would show her lord and master, she decided,
How excellent a thing was common sense.
For their baby boy she purchased a French corset
And an oriental rug that caught her eye.
"Though the darling longed to have a rocking horse, it
Wasn't sensible," she murmured, with a sigh.
They had promised not to buy things for each other,
They would merely get a few things for the child.
She would sacrifice her sister and her mother,
And it gladdened her to see the way he smiled
As he said his people, too, should be omitted.
So the wise and winsome woman, day by day,
From shop to shop, with sweet emotion, flitted,
Having dry goods bound up and sent away.

He bought a pipe and splendid smoking jacket
To give their darling glee on Christmas morn.
With these the child could make no such a racket
As might have been produced with drum and horn.
He also got the works, unexpurgated,
Of old Boccaccio and Rabelais,
So that their little one might be elated
And long have glad remembrance of the day.

On Christmas when their presents were displayed
They sat upon the sofa side by side,
And while their child looked up at them, dismayed,
He had a culprit's manner, and she cried.

SATURDAY NIGHT TALKS

By REV. F. E. DAVISON
Rutland, Vt.

CHILDREN'S SEASON.

International Bible Lesson for Dec. 26, '09. (Matt. 2: 1-12).

No birth is insignificant. As the mother bends over the form of her sleeping child she sees infinite possibilities. The rising generation will have among their number more noblemen than their predecessors. We are every day walking unconsciously among Enochs and Augustines and Websters and Lincolns. They are to be the men of might and the men of power in future years.

But the pre-eminent birth of the world was that of the babe of Bethlehem, whose anniversary we are celebrating. Festivals are in order, and the children of the world rejoice because back in Judea, thousands of years ago, an infant rested in its mother's arms.

The Manger Cradle.

We do not know the day and hour of his birth. It is not probable that it was the 25th of December. But whether we keep the very day of His birth is of small moment. It is not necessary to believe that the Lord was born Dec. 25 in order to enjoy the happiness which is associated with the recurrence of the day. That he was born is certain, and so we celebrate on earth one day, a birthday, in memory of the Divine Infant.

That makes the Christmas season the children's season. It puts new value on every child in every home. Had it not been for that, American mothers would doubtless be imitating their dusky Indian sisters and sacrificing their children on bloody propitiatory altars. But as we read anew the story, and sing it, and tell it, and hear it, a sympathetic chord is touched in every soul, from the negro mother in her little hut crooning over her ebony darling, to the queen on her throne watching dawning intelligence in the eyes of her royal offspring. We all shall love children more from the fact that He was once a wee, helpless, beautiful babe, cradled in His mother's arms.

Christmas is the time of gift-making, and therefore a season of embarrassment. There are people who are at their wits' end to find something their friends have not already, and others who are at their wits' end to find the means to buy with.

The Best Gift.

The tradition is that when the Eastern sages found the Babe of Bethlehem and bowed before Him as the new born king, a strange and prophetic thing happened. One of the wise men was a prophet, and links him with the gift of myrrh, as a type of the sorrow and hunger of the hearts that were crying out to God. The second is described as a priest, bringing his gift of frankincense, and representing the needs of man for a Saviour's intercession and offering. The third is a king, and brings his gift of gold. And the tradition is that when the gold was poured at his feet, the little child looked in the face of the worshipper, but made no other sign. And as the second presented his fragrant incense, He gently smiled in the face of the sage. But as the third bowed with his sorrowful face and his gift of myrrh, the Child stretched forth His little hand, and tenderly touched the trembling man who was weeping at His cradle. It is only a tradition, but it has a beautiful suggestion. Our costliest offerings—our gold and silver—are acceptable to Christ; but more welcome is the sinner's approach bearing the frankincense of guilty need and plea for His intercession; and most welcome of all is the penitent and broken heart with his offering of myrrh. For such a one he has a touch of healing and comfort.

Therefore, let us not forget that there are gifts more priceless than gold or jewels, which every one can give. Visit the sick and give them a comforting word. Going down the street to business, give a smile and a cheery greeting. Give foregiveness to your enemies. Let Christmas cheer melt the ice which has accumulated around your heart. Give patience to the complaining, give love to your households, give yourself to the world.

Christmas is the children's day, and "Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." They will not hang their stockings in the chimney corner many years longer; be not the first to shatter their bright illusions. They will soon enough realize the struggle of life; let them enjoy the harmless fancy of the reindeers and midnight visit of Santa Claus a few years longer.

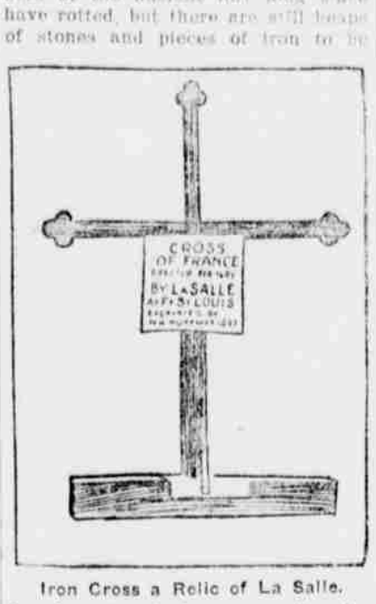
Stuff their stockings while you may. Forever shriveled be the heart that would tear down the garlands, and frost the flowers and hush the hosannas of the children's joy. May the chiming Christmas bells proclaim the ushering in of the time by angel voices prophesied, "Peace on earth good will toward men."

A REMINDER OF LA SALLE.

Cross Found on the Site of Old Fort St. Louis Built by Explorer.

A number of ancient relics have been found from time to time during the last few years upon the site of old Fort St. Louis which La Salle, the noted French explorer, and his brave band of adventurers erected in 1685 upon the east bank of the Navidad river, just above where Port Lavaca, Texas, is now situated. One of these historic reminders of the visit of the explorer is a cross which is made of iron. It was found several feet beneath the surface near the bank of the river. It is now in possession of Harry Bickford of Port Lavaca.

It was from Fort St. Louis that La Salle started upon his ill-fated expedition into the interior in search of the Mississippi river. He entered Pass Cavallo and explored Matagorda bay in the original belief, it is said, that it was here that the Mississippi river emptied its broad waters. He spent some time exploring the coast in this section and then went up the Navidad river some ten miles and there built his little fort. The site of this first settlement is full of beauty. The timbers of the ancient fort long since have rotted, but there are still heaps of stones and pieces of iron to be found scattered about upon the site.



Iron Cross a Relic of La Salle.

The trip which La Salle and his band of explorers made across the country was full of dangers and hardships. They are said to have left a few men behind to retain possession of Fort St. Louis. What became of these men history does not say. It is reasonable to suppose that they were killed by Indians.

The Monkeys' Revenge.

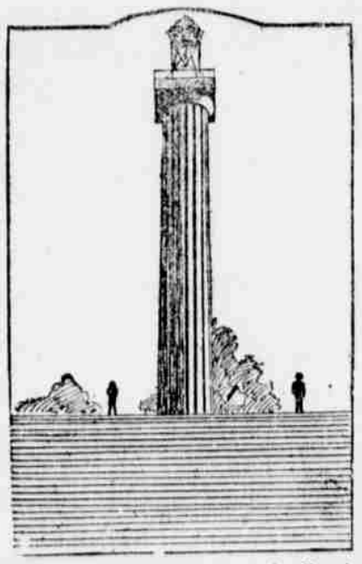
A lady in India, residing during the hot season among the lower hills of the Himalayas, had a little terrier, says a writer in "Answers." "Fury," as he was called, disliked the whole monkey race, and as there were hundreds of them in the trees surrounding the house, he had many opportunities for exhibiting his antipathy.

The monkeys made no distinction between the house of an English lady and the cottage of a Hindu. They insisted upon sitting upon the balconies, and Fury resented their intrusion by barking and frightening them away.

The monkeys resented Fury's officiousness in due time, in a way which illustrates their revengeful cunning.

One day little Fury was walking in front of his mistress. As they were passing through a dark thicket of rhododendrons, she saw a skinny arm dart out from amid the blossoms, seize the terrier and both disappear.

She rushed to his rescue, but the monkey bore off the dog, yelping and howling, to the top of a high tree. The mistress stood helpless while her pet was passed from monkey to monkey, that each might pinch the hated dog and pull out his hair. When they had tired of this sort of avenging themselves, one monkey took the dog out to the extreme end of a branch and dropped him over a precipitous cliff.



Prison Martyrs' Monument in Brooklyn.

The Indian Moons.

Time is calculated among the Indians by moons instead of months. "We" is the Indian for month. January is called "We-ter'i," "the Hard Moon." February, "the Raccoon Moon." March, "Sore-eye Moon." April, "the Moon in which geese lay eggs." May, "the Planting Moon." June, "the Moon when the strawberries are red." July, "the Moon when choke-cherries are ripe." August, "the Harvest Moon." September, "the Moon when rice is laid up to dry." October, "the Rice drying Moon." November, "the Deer Killing Moon," and December "the Deer Moon."—Editorial Review.

LACKAWANNA
RAILROAD.

"THE ROAD OF ANTHRACITE."

If you contemplate spending the Winter months in Florida or California, call upon our local ticket agent for particulars.

. . . PRINTING . . .

MUCH of the work that is done in this office is of kinds that can be done by hand only. Nine-tenths of all job printing done in any country office must be done by hand. It can't be done with a machine.

This office is fully equipped to do all kinds of printing at the lowest prices consistent with good work.

A Large Stock is Carried in

ENVELOPES, LETTER HEADS, NOTE HEADS,

BILL HEADS, STATEMENTS, SHIPPING TAGS,

BUSINESS CARDS, VISITING CARDS, INVITATIONS, ANNOUNCEMENTS, CARD BOARD,

BOOK PAPERS, COVER PAPERS, &c.

And Everything in the Printing Line

If you have been a customer of ours, you know the character of our work. If not, we shall be glad to fill a trial order. Among other things in our line are

Dodgers, Posters, Sale Bills, Pamphlets, Books, Receipts, Orders, Check Books, Ruled Work, Halftones, Line Cuts, Engraved Work, Stock Certificates, Bonds, &c., &c.

No trouble to show goods and give estimates.

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Professional Cards.

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INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE
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Represent Seventeen as good Companies as there are in the World, and all losses promptly adjusted and paid at their office.

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SURGEON DENTIST
Office Barton's Building, Main below Market, Bloomsburg, Pa.
All styles of work done in a superior manner. All work warranted as represented.
TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN
by the use of Gas, and free of charge when artificialteeth are inserted.
Open all hours during the day

DR. M. J. HESS
DENTISTRY IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
Crown and bridge work a specialty
Corner Main and Centre streets
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THE EYE A SPECIALTY.
Eyes tested and fitted with glasses.
No Sunday work.
311 Market St., Bloomsburg, Pa.
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C. WATSON McKELVY,
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Represent twelve of the strongest companies in the world, among which are
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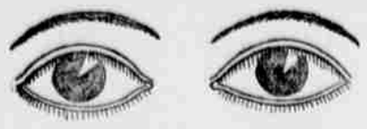
THE COLUMBIAN.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1909

YOUR TWO EYES



Pardon the pun, but we mean that YOU'RE TOO WISE to go through the coming year without having this paper in your home.

Why not subscribe today?

Who is "Judy"?

There appeared in the Sunday edition of the Philadelphia *Press* a letter, sent from Bloomsburg and signed "Judy". It read as follows:

"Dear Editor:—I am coming to you again for help. Will you please tell me the following:

I have a pale pink Tokio silk dress. It is made sqnare neck and short sleeves. I expect to attend a Xmas dance. Do I have to wear gloves? If so what kind? Also what color shoes are they wearing with dancing frocks? I wish to get black, are they wearing colored stockings? I wear my hair down my back. What color, and how many bows should I wear? Which would you prefer, black satin pumps with a pale pink silk stockings or black and black?

I incline to have hair on my arms. What can I do to lighten it?

Thanking you many times in advance and hoping you will answer this real soon, I remain yours respectfully, JUDY."

Bloomsburg.

We will not quote the answer, for, if "Judy" takes the advice of the editor, it would give the poor girl away. We sincerely trust, however, that by the time the dance comes around she will have succeeded in making her arms like unto the texture of the lily, and in providing herself with the up to date thing in hosiery.

Famous Puzzles.

The puzzle corner of "*The Philadelphia Press*" is as interesting and popular as ever. It is a regular feature every Sunday, and the contest is open to everybody. One hundred American bunting flags are distributed every week to the successful contestants. Flags are 36 inches wide by 60 inches long. The stripes are sewed, not printed, in fast colors. The prize Jig Saw puzzles are interesting to grown-ups as well as to the little ones. They are a great fad and amuse for hours. Order "*The Philadelphia Press*" and solve the puzzles.

Clover Club Run on New Year.

The Clover Club will conduct a long-distance run on New Year's Day. Starting at the Court House the course, which is between five and six miles long, will be up Main street to Iron street, out Iron street to McMahan's bridge, from McMahan's bridge to Mausteller's bridge. thence down the creek on the north side to Fernville, across the creek and out Railroad street to Main street, up Main street to the starting point.

The race will be started at half past nine. Several entries have already been made.

Rollingstone Nomoss—"If you could be a newspaper man wot job would you like?" Tatterdon Torn—"Sportin' editor of de Congressional Record."

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

After La Grippe

"I had suffered several weeks with LaGrippe. Had pains in my head and eyes. It felt as though there was a heavy weight on the top of my head, until it seemed that my brain would burst. I was so nervous that I could not rest or sleep. When I dozed off I would awake with a sudden jerking of my whole body. Dr. Miles' Nervine, Heart Remedy and Nerve and Liver Pills cured me. A number of friends have since realized the same benefits."

MRS. ALVIN H. LOCKS,
Seabrook, N. H.

The after effects of LaGrippe are often more serious than the disease, as it leaves the system in a weakened condition that invites more serious troubles, such as pneumonia, etc.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine

should be taken for some time to thoroughly restore nerve strength.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by all druggists. If the first bottle does not benefit, your druggist will return your money.
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

NOTED SQUIRREL DEAD

Trolleymen's Pet Crushed as He Tried to Board Car.

Caldwell, N. J.—Sandy, the gray squirrel which had its quarters near the loop where the trolley cars turn and head toward Newark, met an untimely fate here when he was crushed under the wheels of one of the cars and killed. Sandy was well known to all the motormen and conductors on the Bloomfield avenue line of the Public Service Corporation.

It was the squirrel's custom for the last two years to board the cars as they made the run around the loop here, forage in the aisles and seats for stray peanut and chestnut kernels, and then disembark as the end of the look was reached and scamper back to his nest. The cars usually were empty as they went around the loop and Sandy never was molested.

The squirrel became so well known to the trolley men and lost so much of its timidity that it would neat out of their hands. On one occasion Sandy made the return trip to Newark perched on the controller of a car in charge of a kindhearted motorman who was a favorite of the animal. Sandy, however, did not take kindly to the experience and never again essayed the trip. Shortly before noon to-day the squirrel made a dash to board one of the cars as it entered the terminal. The animal missed the open door of the pay-as-you-enter car and landed under the wheels. Sandy was crushed to death before the car could be stopped.

Trespass Notices.

Card signs "No Trespassing" for sale at this office. They are printed in accordance with the late act of 1903. Price 5 cents each. tf

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fi. Fa, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia County, Pa.; and to me directed, there will be sold at public sale at the Sheriff's Office in the Court House at Bloomsburg, county and state aforesaid, on

SATURDAY, JAN'Y 15, 1910,

at 10 o'clock a. m., the following described real estate:

All that certain messuage, tenement and lot of ground situate in the Borough of Catawissa, Columbia County, Pennsylvania, bound and described as follaws, to wit:

Beginning at a point at the intersection of Pine and Second streets in said Borough thence along the west side of Second street twenty-five feet from the center line thereof, north twenty eight degrees and thirty minutes east one hundred and six feet and eight inches to the line of Peter B. Ervin, thence by said Peter B. Ervin north sixty-one degrees and twenty minutes west one hundred and thirty-one feet and eight inches to the line of Isaac Seesholtz, thence by said Isaac Seesholtz south twenty eight degrees and twenty minutes west one hundred and six feet and eight inches to the north side of Pine street, thence along the north side of said Pine street twenty-five feet from the center line thereof, south sixty-one degrees and twenty minutes east one hundred and thirty-one feet and eight inches to the place of beginning, containing 32-100 acres of land. Whereon are erected a

3 STORY CEMENT BUILDING
used as a Shoe Factory.
A TWO AND A HALF STORY FRAME DWELLING HOUSE,
and a two story
FRAME BUILDING

used as a store. Also, including all the machinery in said shoe factory building owned by and belonging to said defendants, including boiler, engine, shafting, belting, piping, lathes, sewing machines and all other machinery therein.

Seized, taken into execution at the suits of Wm. M. Vastine, Jere B. Nuss and Luther Eyer vs. William F. Cramer and W. F. Cramer Shoe Co., terre tenant; and C. E. Kreisher and L. C. Mensch vs. W. F. Cramer Shoe Co., and to be sold as the property of William F. Cramer, W. F. Cramer Shoe Co., terre tenant, and the W. F. Cramer Shoe Co.

CHARLES B. ENT,
Sheriff

Kreisher and Mensch, Attorneys,
12-23-4t.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Jacob F. Rink, Deceased.

The undersigned auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia County to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the executor as shown by his account confirmed at December term 1909, will sit at the office of W. C. Johnston, Esq., in the Town of Bloomsburg, Pa., on Friday, January 14th, 1910 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to perform the duties of his appointment, when and where all persons having claims against said estate must appear and prove the same or be forever debarred from any share of said fund.

GEO. E. ELWELL,
12-23-4t. Auditor.

ADMINISTRATRIX' NOTICE

Estate of Charles Freeze, late of Bloomsburg, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the estate of Charles Freeze, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned administratrix, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay to

SARAH A. FREEZE,
J. G. HARMAN, Administratrix,
12-23 6t Attorney. Bloomsburg Pa.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia County, Pennsylvania, and to me directed, there will be sold at public sale at the Sheriff's Office, in the Court House at Bloomsburg, county and state atoresaid, on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 8, 1910

at 10 o'clock a. m., the following described real estate, to wit:

All that certain messuage, tenement and lot of ground situate in the Borough of Catawissa, County of Columbia and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit:

Bounded on the east by Third street, on the west by an alley, on the south by lands of Frank Gable, and on the north by land of Henry Tuthill, fronting on said Third street fifty feet, and extending in depth the same width two hundred and ten feet to said alley on the west. Containing ten thousand five hundred square feet, whereon is erected

A TWO AND A HALF STORY FRAME DWELLING HOUSE

with an adjoining summer kitchen and outbuildings.

Being the same premises granted and conveyed by Julia Bibby to Amanda Billman, by deed dated the 28th day of March 1903, and recorded in the office for the recording of Deeds at Bloomsburg, Columbia County, Pa., on the 7th day of April 1903 in Deed Book Vol. 73 at page 542, &c.

Seized, taken into execution at the suit of Emanuel Harger, Executor, vs. Amanda Billman, and to be sold as the property of Amanda Billman.

CHARLES B. ENT,
C. J. Fisher, Attorney. Sheriff.
12-16 ts.

ELECTION NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the policy holders of the Briarcrock Farmers Mutual Insurance Company, of Lime Ridge, Pa. will be held at Lime Ridge in the P. O. S. of A. Hall, on Tuesday, January 11th, 1910, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. for the election of twelve Directors to serve for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

H. H. BROWN,
12-2-te. Secretary.

ELECTION NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Bloomsburg National Bank, of Bloomsburg, Pa. for the election of Directors for the ensuing year, will be held at their banking room, on Tuesday, January 11th, 1910 between the hours of 11 and 12 a. m.

WM. H. HIDLAY,
12-9-te. Cashier.

EXECUTRIX NOTICE.

Estate of John Reichard, late of Hemlock Township, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that letters testamentary on the above estate have been granted to the undersigned, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay to

MRS. EMMA REICHARD,
Executrix, Bloomsburg, Pa. R D 4
N. U. Funk, Attorney. 12-9- 6t.

ELECTION NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Farmers National Bank of Bloomsburg, Pa., for the election of Directors will take place at their banking room, on Tuesday, January 11, 1910, between the hours of 2 and 4 p. m.

M. MILLEISEN,
12-2-te. Cashier.

EVERYBODY IS TALKING ABOUT THE
Christmas Shopping Carnival
WHICH IS NOW IN FULL BLAST AT
WILKES-BARRE!

The Street Illumination is the Most Magnificent and Brilliant Ever Seen in Pennsylvania.

Thousands of People Congregate Along the River Front Every Day to See

Prof. Richards in his sensational "Slide for Life"

The Most Thrilling Spectacle Ever Witnessed.

The Banza Japanese Troupe Give Their Marvelous Performance on Public Square, December 14, 15, 16 and 17th, Commencing each day at 11 a. m.

ON THE NIGHT OF Thursday, December 16th, the Great Automobile Parade

With 300 HANDSOMELY DECORATED MACHINES IN LINE.

On December 20, 21 and 22 Prof. Keiser and his 12 wonderful Fox Terriers

WILL HOLD FORTH ON PUBLIC SQUARE. ONE OF THE WONDERS OF THE WORLD.

The Stores of Wilkes-Barre Are all Handsomely Decorated and Brilliantly Illuminated for the Carnival and All Are Offering

Special Bargains for the First Two Weeks.

In Wilkes-Barre's Beautitul THEATRES There Is Something Doing Every Afternoon and Night.

The Handsome $2,000,000 COURT HOUSE Open to Visitors at Night during the Carnival.

Carnival Committee: Robert F. Shafer, chairman; R. Nelson Bennett, secretary; F. M. Kirby, T. A. Wright, J. H. Perkins, Louis Franks, Thomas Cassedy, Harry Hirshowitz, Charles K. Gloman.

The Most Complete Stock of
HOLIDAY GOODS
Bloomsburg Shows, Is at
The R. E. Hartman Store

WITH the immense stock of everything in Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, China, Toys and ready-to-wear goods The R. E. Hartman Store is better prepared to serve you than ever. Our entire stock is new, different from others and at prices that will astonish you. Come and allow our many salespeople to show you,

COATS AND SUITS Over 400 garments here now, in every good color and most sizes. We can fit most every person from infant to oldest person. All new this season,

CHRISTMAS GLOVES Kid, Mocha, Silk, Golf and Cashmere Gloves for women, men and children. Styles and colors entirely our own.
Prices 10 cents to $2.00

Handkerchiefs by the Thousand The nicest, newest and neatest designs in dozens of styles, with plain or fancy edge, Initials for every person from 5 to 50 cents each. Children's Handkerchiefs by the Box.

UMBRELLAS---ALL NEW Children's, women's and men's Umbrellas with the new long handles, and also the new silver and gold handles. All are new within last 10 days. 39c to $5.00

The R. E. Hartman Store
Bloomsburg, Pa.

Alexander Brothers & Co.
—DEALERS IN—
Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, and Confectionery.
Fine Candies. Fresh Every Week.
PENNY GOODS A SPECIALTY.
HAVE YOU SMOKED A
ROYAL BUCK or JEWEL CIGAR?
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR THEM.
ALEXANDER BROS. & CO., Bloomsburg, Pa.

FOR XMAS
RUGS Royal Wilton, Body Brussel, Axminster Velvet and Tapestry in the different sizes
Carpet Sweepers, Best in the land.
VACUUM CARPET CLEANERS
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THE FREE SEWING MACHINE.
This machine is ball bearing throughout. It is not only guaranteed, but is INSURED for five years against fire or accident.
W. H. BROWER.

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SHOES TO FIT
AND
FIT TO WEAR
and at
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